McKean County Miner

HARRY L. [illegible]AUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XLVIII SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1911 NO. 38

State Library
July 14

CLOSING OF THE McKEAN COUNTY FAIR.

Thursday Was a Big Day and Drew Large Crowds.

RAIN STOPPED FRIDAY PROGRAM.

High School Events Will Be Pulled Off Next Saturday Afternoon—Fair Runs Behind Financially—Will the Fair Continue to Live?—Thursday's Program.

Thursday was the most successful day of the McKean County Fair and Races and a large crowd witnessed the day's events.

The baseball game between Rixford and Mt. Jewett was the first event on the program and was one of the best games played here in some time, despite the roughness of the grounds, Rixford winning out by a score of 3 to 1.

The next event was the five-mile motorcycle race in which there were four entries: C. A. Lyons, E. A. Hamilton, Wm. Colegrove and J. Sheldon, the latter winning handily. Early in this race Wm. Colegrove was thrown from his machine on the south turn and injured so he could not proceed in the race. However, he only received a few flesh wounds and has practically recovered from his fall. The summary:

C. A. Lyons, 2-cylinder, Merkel	2
E. A. Hamilton, 2-cylinder, Merkel	3
Wm. Colegrove, 2-cylinder, Merkel	
I. Sheldon, Twin-Indian	1

Time: 7:16.

The 2:15 pace, purse $300, was won in straight heats by Sadie Hal, but there was a nice contest between Blue Star and Coquette for second place which was won by the latter. The summary:

Coquette	2	2	2
Blue Star	2	3	4
Jessie Frazier	4	4	3
Sadie Hal	1	1	1

Time: 2:15¼; 2:16¾; 2:14¼.

Chesbro's Florence D. took away the 2:24 trot, purse $300, in straight heats. Summary:

Harry B.	2	5	2
Lou C.	5	4	4
Bower Boy	3	2	3
Florence D.	1	1	1
Fauntiana	4	3	5

Time: 2:30¼; 2:30¼; 2:25½.

The five-eighths mile running race, purse $175, was won in straight heats by Halloway. Summary:

Latharpe	2	2
Halloway	1	1
Lady Eleanore	4	4
Lady Inzolsby	3	3

Time: 63; 62.

Thursday night a heavy rain set in and a steady downpour continued until late Friday morning putting the track and grounds in such condition that it was unreasonable to try to carry out the day's program and therefore all events were abandoned. The various schools were notified of the decision in time to stop the athletes coming. Arrangements have been made to hold the High School contest next Saturday afternoon at the fair grounds. Admission 25 cents.

What is going to become of the fair in the future is a much mooted question. Financially it has not been a success this year. The expenses will not greatly exceed the receipts, but still there is a slight deficit, and as the association was already in debt it is anything but a pleasing situation.

President Hilton says that it will take $10,000 to pay off the debts of the association and build the buildings needed to make this fair a real success. He says with that amount of money the fair can be put on a self-sustaining basis and the officers are preparing to make an effort to sell that amount of stock. A few well-known men in this county have made a pool of $2,500 which they will put in as soon as the other $7,500 is raised. Now the thing to do is for everybody, who wants to see the fair a permanent thing, to put his mite into the stock that will be offered for sale and help raise the necessary funds.

For Sale.

James McGowan offers for sale his driving horse Robert Henry, 2:20¼, sired by Wild Brino, at a reasonable figure. Robert Henry weighs about 1100 pounds and is not afraid of automobiles. He can be seen at Mr. McGowan's residence, No. 901 E. Main St.

FIRE THIS MORNING.

Empty House on High Street, Entirely Destroyed.

This morning at three o'clock the tooting of the fire whistle announced a fire, and upon investigation was found to be an empty house on High street, belonging to the heirs of the late Mrs. Kate Hanley.

When the fire department arrived upon the scene the building was enveloped in flames and there was nothing to do but watch it burn down. It was a clear, still night and there was little danger to adjoining property from flying embers.

This house was last occupied by Constable C. H. Foote, who moved therefrom about a year ago, and it is reported on good authority that the house has since been used as a hanging out place for the choice gang of bums with which Smethport is blessed, and it is thought that some of them were in the house, and in some manner set the place on fire. In our opinion it is about time the borough authorities took a hand in this matter and make a concerted effort to thoroughly clean up this gang.

The loss is estimated at about $[illegible].

DEATH OF MRS. C. E. MAYS.

Former Smethport Woman Passed Away in Bradford Hospital.

Mrs. Lydia Mays, wife of former Sheriff Charles E. Mays, of Morrisons died at the Bradford hospital Wednesday morning at 1:40 o'clock following a surgical operation performed recently. She had been in poor health for some time and on Tuesday of last week was admitted to the hospital. Her ailment was of such a serious nature that medical and surgical skill was of no avail in the effort to save her life.

Mrs. Mays was born in Morrisons 42 years ago. She was a woman of many excellent qualities and had many friends, including a large number in Bradford.

Deceased is survived by her husband, Charles E. Mays, one daughter, Leola Mays of Morrisons; her mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. H. Corbett of Emida, Idaho; a brother, Charles Corbett of Standpoint, Idaho; two stepdaughters: Mrs. Leo Brown of Ambridge, Pa., and Miss Bernice Mays of Union City, Pa., and one half-brother, E. J. Corbett.

Funeral services were held at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the undertaking rooms of J. M. Sloan. The remains were taken on the 6:15 Erie train Thursday morning to Union City, Pa., for interment.—Bradford Sunday Herald.

Mrs. Mays was a resident of Smethport during the term of her husband as sheriff of this county and she had many friends here who will deeply mourn her untimely demise.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

I am a candidate for re-nomination for Prothonotary of McKean county in the Republican primaries to be held on September 30, 1911. Owing to the duties of the office, which I now hold by your suffrage, it will be impossible for me to make a personal canvass of the voters. Having been elected three years ago for the first time, (after serving three years in the office learning the duties thereof), I now submit my candidacy to the judgment of the people on my record, asking only for the same consideration at the hands of the voters as would be given in employing a man for private business. If, after careful investigation, my services prove such as the people have a right to exact from their officials, then I feel justified in asking for an endorsement of my administration by a re-nomination and re-election.

Trusting you will consider this matter carefully and discuss it fully with your neighbors and make such inquiry as will fully satisfy you and your friends, and vote accordingly, I am,

Yours very truly,
B. F. STARSKY.
Smethport, Pa., September 18, 1911.

An Invitation.

The ladies of Smethport and vicinity are cordially invited to call at the store of J. A. Holder, where there is being conducted a 10 days' bargain sale of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' wool and caracal coats, wool suits and skirts, silk and heatherbloom petticoats. Orders taken to measure when not a fit in stock. Sale conducted by Mr. Jas. Tabor of New York. Beginning Thursday, Sept. 21, 1911.

MAN MEETS AWFUL DEATH.

Adam Povoloski Burned to Death in Emery Refinery, Bradford, Yesterday Morning.

Adam Povoloski, aged 30 years, a fireman at the refinery of the Emery Manufacturing company, lost his life at 2 o'clock this morning when the contents of one of the big stills exploded and ignited, says last night's Star-Record.

Povoloski had been employed at the refinery for three years and was considered to be a careful workman. Last evening he was ordered by the foreman to open still No. 3, which had been empty for several days. He unscrewed the bolts holding the plate on the front of the still and shortly before 2 o'clock this morning he climbed to the runway on top of the stills. It is surmised that he was confused as to the location of No. 3 still and instead of opening that one he removed the top plate from No. 2, which was full of highly inflammable fluid.

The instant that the gas from the still came in contact with the cold air, there was a terrific explosion, followed by a sheet of flame that shot high into the air. Povoloski was blown through the opening and fell between No. 2 and No. 3 stills. It is thought that he was instantly killed by the explosion and did not suffer the terrible agony of a death by fire.

Other employes of the refinery ran to the place where the explosion had occurred and could see the body of Povoloski lying between the stills. The heat from the fire was so intense that it was impossible to reach the body. An alarm from Box 45 brought the firemen quickly to the scene. Several streams of water were soon playing upon the still and buildings adjoining. The firemen, assisted by Officer Kalgren, then made an effort to recover the body of the unfortunate Povoloski. They placed a ladder against the side of still No. 2 and just as the [illegible] ready to make an attempt to climb to the top, the contents of the still gushed through the top manhole and poured in a fiery torrent to the ground. The policeman and firemen were forced to run for their lives. Kalgren's hands were slightly scorched.

The fluid in the still burned fiercely and as the flames leaped high in the air, the surrounding hillsides and portions of the valley were brightly illuminated. Owing to the heat from the burning oil, the firemen found it an extremely difficult matter to keep the flames from spreading to other property. The body of Povoloski could be plainly seen through the clouds of flame and smoke. The body was charred to a cinder and presented a gruesome sight as it lay between the stills in the midst of the devouring fire.

It required over two hours for the fire to burn itself out and then the charred body of Povoloski was removed from the still and taken in charge by Undertaker Still.

Adam Povoloski was a Russian Pole and had lived in this country for about six years. He is survived by a widow and four children. His family formerly lived in Bradford, but some time ago returned to Russian Poland and are in that country at the present time.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Adopted by the Imperial Band at a meeting held in their hall at Coleville, September 18, 1911.

Whereas, the Supreme Leader of the universe has seen fit to remove from our band one of our most esteemed members, an earnest worker, an able adviser, one whom we had learned to trust and follow, our valued brother, Floyd H. Elder, therefore be it

Resolved, That we bow in resignation to our loss and while we deeply sorrow, we hope and trust that in the final resurrection, that we may again all assemble and join in the divine harmonies, where no discords ever occur, or no harp strings are ever broken.

Resolved, That to the parents and relatives of the deceased, we extend our heartfelt sympathy, in this hour of their affliction; but trusting and hoping that they will find consolation through Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That our meetings be discontinued for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the parents of the deceased and to the county papers for publication.

S. ELLIOTT,
L. K. MOORE,
G. L. RHODES,
Committee.

ABOUT THE CANDIDATES.

A Few Words Regarding Those Who Have Announced in this Paper.

The Miner at this time thinks it proper to make a few comment on the candidates on the Republican ticket who have announced in this paper. We have a large list and space will only permit a few words regarding each, but we want to say that every man whose name appears among our announcements is worthy of the office to which he aspires, is capable of performing the duties of said office and if nominated will be a credit to the ticket.

For County Treasurer.

H. W. Rubin of Smethport, a resident for upwards of thirty years and a prominent and successful business man.

C. C. Melvin of Bradford, a prominent and popular young man who has held various city offices of trust.

Sheriff.

R. P. Yerdon of Kane, a life-long resident of this county and a prominent business man.

Andrew Mangan of Kane, a well-known and popular man in the glass manufacturing business.

County Commissioners.

L. M. Siggins of Custer City, a successful oil operator, well versed in business affairs and of high moral standard.

A. R. Anderson of Clermont, a clean, successful young Swedish-American who is unusually popular with the people.

District Attorney.

Thomas P. Wilson of Bradford, a well-known and deservedly popular young attorney.

Guy B. Mayo of Smethport, the present District Attorney, and a well-known and popular lawyer.

Prothonotary.

B. F. Starsky of Smethport, the present incumbent, and a popular young man, who has made good in the office.

J. C. Cannon, Jr., of Bradford, a well-known and popular young traveling salesman.

Recorder of Deeds.

Homer M. Choate of Smethport, the present incumbent, who is so capable and obliging that he has no opposition.

Register of Wills.

John B. Eastman of Smethport, the present incumbent sufficiently popular and satisfactory to be without opposition.

Clerk of Courts.

Frank R. Foster of Smethport, who asks to succeed himself and is too well known to have opposition on his ticket.

Coroner.

E. R. Sherman of Bradford, the present incumbent and a popular member of the G. A. R.

A. N. Heard of Bradford, the well-known and popular Humane officer and a member of the G. A. R.

County Auditor.

H. D. Otto of Keating township, a well-known and popular accountant and good business man.

CIVIL COURT CASES.

Matters that Were Disposed of the Latter Part of Last Week.

In civil court last Thursday J. W. Johnson of Bradford was awarded a favorable verdict in the picture card case brought by certain dealers in those commodities. The jury had been out all night.

In the case of James Taylor vs. Welthia Taylor the jury, under instructions from the court, decided in favor of the defendant.

A verdict of $26.68 was given to Mary Wharton against J. Q. Field and R. B. Stone, in a suit to recover for certain leasehold rentals.

The case of E. C. Riebler & Co. against the Berney-Bond Glass Co. was also tried. It was an action about a quantity of glue supplied by the plaintiffs. The Berney-Bond Co. claimed that the glue was not of good quality, had not been ordered, etc., and refused to pay for it. For the purpose of studying the quality of the glue, a test was made in court before the jury and the glue failed, apparently to "stick" the defendant company for the amount claimed.

MISSION MEETING

Will be held at the Swedish Mission church Friday and Saturday evenings, 7:30; and Sunday 10 a. m., and 7 p. m.

Rev. A. J. Freedlung of Ridgway, Pa.; Rev. A. G. Eklung of Rochester, N. Y., and Rev. J. A. Lindquist of Kane, Pa., will preach. All Scandinavians are cordially invited.

J. E. HALLMERTZ.

A HUNTING ACCIDENT.

Lewis Run Boy Receives Fatal Wound Saturday Evening.

Alexander Fair, the 15-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fair of Lewis Run, died at the Bradford hospital at 5 o'clock Monday morning as the result of a gunshot wound which he received Saturday night while hunting for coons.

The Era says: The youth left his home after supper to go in quest of coons. He had reached a point above the club house of the Lafayette Fish & Gun club and about a mile from the village of Lewis Run when the accident happened.

According to reports obtained, the boy had a shotgun and stepped upon a decayed log in the woods. His weight caused the rotton wood to give way under him and he fell in such a manner as to discharge the weapon. The charge entered his abdomen, causing frightful injuries—yet the wounded youth by the exercise of wonderful will power, managed to walk to his home, where he collapsed.

Dr. Egbert of Custer City, was summoned and on account of the serious nature of the wound, deemed it wise to have the patient taken to the Bradford hospital. Still's ambulance was called. Drs. Benninghoff and Hogan assisted in caring for the patient.

BE CAREFUL HOW YOU VOTE.

Voters Will Have to Exercise Caution At The Primary Election.

Voters will have to "brush up" on the election laws, that is, if they don't want to lose their votes, and the chances are that they don't. One must mind his p's and q's if he don't want to make a mistake, for mistakes are easily made and there is no way of correcting them after the ballot has been placed in the box.

The most important thing to remember when one goes to the polls on September 30, is that he has but one vote and, to make that count, he must properly mark his ballot.

If you have the Prohibition or Socialist ballot before you, and desire to vote for a Republican or Democrat you cannot do it so it will count for the favored candidate. In other words if you write the name of a Republican candidate on a Prohibition or Socialist ballot, it simply counts one vote for the candidate as a Prohibitionist or Socialist. And the same holds good with the other party ballots.

If you want to vote for the Republican candidates so it will help them in securing the nomination of the party, you must have a Republican ballot; the same holds good with the Democratic and other party candidates.

The law requires that you ask for the ballot of the party you supported the majority of the candidates for at the last general election.

Be careful and not waste your ballot by marking it so it will not help your favored candidates.—Kane Republican.

MACEDONIAN KILLED.

Crushed Under a Fall of Shale at Kushequa Monday Evening.

A dispatch from Kushequa dated Sept. 18, says: Christof Georgi, aged about 35 years, was instantly killed here to-night at 9 o'clock, by a fall of shale rock at the Kushequa Brick company's shale mine. The man was employed by Contractor G. Gustavson and with a number of men was engaged in driving headings in the high bank when without a moment's warning about 15 tons of the shale fell. Georgi was unable to escape the falling mass and was buried under it.

A hurried effort was made to dig the man out and the body was soon uncovered, but then it was discovered that Georgi's head was under a huge shale rock too heavy to move with appliances at hand. In order not to disfigure the remains it was decided to chip the rock off in pieces rather than blast it with dynamite and this work is in progress as this report is being sent.

The victim of the shocking accident had been at work here for about six weeks at another brickmaking place, but had worked for Gustavson only one day when his life was ended in the tragic manner described.

Georgi was a Macedonian, his home being at Monastir, Macedonia; where his wife and four young children and his aged father are living. He was their support and had come to this country in order, as a laborer, to provide for them.

OPENING ATTRACTION.

"The Candy Girl" at the Smethport Lyceum Saturday Night.

John Clark, manager of the Smethport Lyceum, has after long arguing decided which show to open the season and has booked B. M. Garfield's big musical treat, "The Candy Girl," a farce comedy with 18 big musical songs and a large Beauty Chorus. The plot of "The Candy Girl" is very different from all other musical shows for this reason: simply because there never is a plot, and "The Candy Girl" has a very interesting plot to unravel and has very funny situations.

Miss Leona Marble and Miss Rose Miller handle the principal roles in "The Candy Girl." Miss Marble plays the "Candy Girl" and never fails to please the hardest critics in every city, and has been gifted with a very strong soprano voice. Miss Miller has the part of Miss Lu Ward and also has a very pleasing contralto voice. The male part of Tom Ward, the troubled son-in-law, is handled by Jack Tredwell, who has headed many large vandeville bills on the large circuits. He has a high class, pleasing baritone voice. "The Candy Girl" is not a new attraction.

The character parts are handled to good advantage by Miss Bonnie De Vere, Lucille Dye, and William Martine, who has the male part of Col. Payton. The chorus is made up of some of the best girls in that line of business to-day.

Don't forget the "Candy Girl" opens the season, and seats are selling now and from the looks the Company will be greeted with a large house.

Saturday evening, Sept. 23.

"THE GIRL WHO WASN'T."

Fine Attraction for Theatre-Goers for Next Monday Evening.

"The Girl Who Wasn't" fits Mr. Johnson like a glove and has placed him in the front rank of female impersonators. But he is much more than a mere portrayer of feminine types, and his work in the first act where he appears as a young man of "sporting proclivities" is as artistic in its way as when in the second act he is called upon to appear as a lady.

As the "lady" Mr. Johnson will wear some of the most beautiful gowns ever seen upon the local stage, and his ball gown in the third act will be called a perfect "dream" by every woman in the audience. But while these feminine characteristics have all been carefully studied out to the smallest detail, Mr. Johnson never allows his spectators to forget that he is in reality a man, and this makes all the fun which cannot be described but must be seen.

Doherty and McMahon have spared no expense in giving "The Girl Who Wasn't" a splendid production and surrounding the young star with a well balanced company. Altogether it promises to be one of the most satisfactory attractions of the season.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending September 18th, 1911:

Harthmayer, Mrs. Chas.
Kean, M. C.
Oneal, Mrs. Jaga.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Low Fares to the West.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale every day until October 14, inclusive, at reduced fares. Consult nearest ticket agent. 21-2t

For Sale or Rent.

New eight-room house with barn and two acres of land, fifteen minutes walk from Court House. Inquire of

R. E. BURDICK,
Sept.21-tf Smethport.

Millinery for Spring.

My Millinery display for Spring is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' headgear, call on

Mar.23-tf CARRIE CLARK.

Wanted.

First class cook and waitress at private dwelling. Liberal salary. Address

LOCK BOX 217,
Sept.21-tf Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for The Miner.

His Old Flame

He Said That He Would Love Her Always

By EVELYN C. TINDALE

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There was a good reason why Fred Boynton and I should marry. It was not a matter of finance. Our estates didn't adjoin—in fact, we had no estates. The truth is that Mrs. Boynton was as fond of me as she would have been of her own daughter, if she had had one—fonder, possibly, for some mothers and daughters don't get on very well together. My mother, who was Mrs. Boynton's lifelong friend, died when I was fourteen years old, and Mrs. Boynton took me to live with her. I never understood why it was that the woman loved me so well and approved of me so highly. It seemed to me that I was a very ordinary sort of girl, neither bad nor good, neither clever nor dull, neither attractive nor disagreeable.

It was evident that Mrs. Boynton had set her heart on her son and I making a match from the time I came to a marriageable age. But, alas, Fred had to go and fall in love with Belle Goodwin, which spoiled it all. He was an attractive fellow, and I had no objections whatever to marrying him, and even if I had been indifferent to him I think I should have yielded to the desire of his mother that he and I should both be her children as husband and wife.

But Fred became infatuated with the other girl. I use the word infatuated because he seemed blind to the selfishness of her treatment of him. She accepted his attentions, engaged herself to him, then when another man she wanted came along she broke with Fred. She did not get the other man, but she and Fred did not reunite.

It was not long after her break with him that Fred came to me and said his mother so greatly desired our union that so far as he was concerned he was willing to gratify her. But he felt that it was due me that I should know the truth. He had loved Belle Goodwin, still loved her and would always love her.

HIS NERVOUSNESS INCREASED.

Of course I declined such a proposition, but Mrs. Boynton, who had instigated it, came to me and said:

"I am old enough and have been observant enough to know that, while the fever of love may have a good deal to do with happiness between husband and wife, happiness is more likely to depend upon certain complementary traits and mutual respect and confidence. My boy has been infected by love as a disease and has no idea how miserable—at least to my thinking—Belle Goodwin would make him if he should marry her. I advise you if Fred is agreeable to you to accept him. I am sure you have traits in you that will make him happy."

I put my arms around her and said, "Since you wish it I will yield."

I authorized her to send Fred to me again and told him that though I, unlike him, had not buried my heart I would accept him and trusted that we might together fulfill the hopes his mother had for us. He was surprised that I should make so cold blooded an affair of it and seemed slightly pained that he could not offer me his love.

Our engagement lasted six months. Fred never mentioned Belle Goodwin and treated me in a very friendly way. By the time our wedding was celebrated, while I can't say that there was anything loverlike between us, there was certainly nothing repellent on either side. I don't think my husband had any fault to find with me, and I had none to find with him. His mother seemed to consider the marriage just the same as any other union between two persons who had gone through a regular season of love and courtship.

"How do all the royalties get on together?" she said. "They seldom go through the period of romantic passion, and I don't see that there are any more unhappy marriages among them than among other persons."

All went fairly well till I noticed in my husband a peculiar melancholy. At least I set it down as melancholy, though it might have been worry. It occurred to me that after all in marrying him without love and he loving another I had made a mistake. Was he not pining for Belle Goodwin? That something pertaining to the human heart called love is not to be despised. Lovers may marry and hate each other, but we must remember that persons of both sexes have committed suicide on account of a disappointment in love.

I made up my mind to say nothing to Fred about the matter, but to watch him. His ailment instead of subsiding increased. I tried to get him to leave his business for awhile and go on a trip. He replied that he could not leave it without losing his grip upon it. I refrained from pressing him as to the cause of his indisposition, first, because I believe I knew the cause, and, second, to mention it would surely make a break between us.

Fred continued to grow worse until I began to consider him a nervous wreck. Fearing that I should lose him and the cause of his taking off would be his separation from the woman he loved, I resolved to bring them together and if I found his life depended upon her I would consent to a divorce that he might marry her.

As luck would have it, I met Miss Goodwin at a social function and chatted with her in a friendly manner. She seemed a little offish at first, but I won her confidence. Then I told her that my husband had dropped into a mental condition that troubled me greatly. "I sometimes fancy he is too confined at home," I said, "doesn't see enough people. I've tried to get him out, and he won't go, and he won't have any one at the house except old friends."

The result of our chat was what I had intended in the first place. I invited Belle to make us a visit. She accepted the invitation, though she looked somewhat taken aback that I should invite her, and promised to do all she could to cheer Fred.

When I told my husband that I had invited his old flame to visit us, he looked at me in astonishment. But he contented himself with this; for never a comment did he make; never a question did he ask. He was about to go to business when I made the announcement, and giving me the marital kiss turned and went away. It seemed to me he inferred that I had some object to accomplish, and since I had not given him my confidence he would not ask for it.

Miss Goodwin was several years Fred's senior, and by this time began to show traces of coming middle age. I thought I perceived a slight start in Fred when he first saw her, but he evidently intended to keep his own secret as I was keeping mine. Miss Goodwin came in time for dinner, and on Fred's return from business we three sat down at the table together. It was rather a stiff gathering and the conversation would have lagged had it not been for my efforts to keep it up. I could see at once that Miss Goodwin was curious to discover whether she had retained her power over the man who had declared that he would always love her.

After dinner we sat down to a three handed game of cards. Fred's melancholy was accompanied with irritation, and Miss Goodwin was looking for the old lover like deference. Instead of getting the latter she got the former. After we broke up for the evening and all went off to bed I was obliged to soothe my husband before he could get to sleep.

In order that the lovers might have free scope in the way of tete-a-tetes, I kept out of their way as much as possible. To what Fred attributed my motive in throwing him and his old flame together I did not know. One thing I knew, that he did not propose that I should learn any more of his feelings in the matter than he knew of my intentions.

In one thing I was doomed to disappointment. My husband's melancholy, his irritation, his nervousness increased rather than diminished. This did not convince me that the cause of it was not the loss of the woman he would have married. Indeed, it now occurred to me for the first time that being with her and yet knowing that he could not possess her would be likely to produce this very result. I was chagrined at my stupidity. What should I do?

One morning my husband called me into his bedroom and told me that he had passed a sleepless night and must leave his business for a change of scene or he would succumb to his physical condition. I reminded him that he could not leave his business without relinquishing it entirely.

"There has been a change in all that," he replied. "I can go now."

I was obliged to tell Miss Goodwin what he had said. She made a poor attempt to conceal her chagrin at being told by the man whom she had declined, through his wife, that her visit was terminated. Nevertheless she packed up and went away during the morning and without asking to see her host. The leave she took of me was without warmth. After she had gone I went in and told Fred.

What did he do? Jumped out of bed and danced about merrily. Then he folded me in his arms and said:

"Thank heaven, she's gone."

"What—the woman you would always love?"

"Rats! Don't remind me of what a softy I was."

"But this condition you are in!"

"Business troubles. We came near going under. We got out of the woods yesterday. The only other thing to be desired was to get rid of that scrawny old maid."

My husband and I are pretty well united now. He says I'm the brickest brick he ever knew.

RED TAPE IN GERMANY.

A Railway Ticket, a Controversy and a Delayed Train.

In an account of the duchy of Teck and its inhabitants by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould an amusing experience is thus described by the author:

"We are wont, we Englishmen, to grumble at red tapism, but with us it does not go beyond the government offices. In Germany it is everywhere. I had an instance of it between Ober Lenningen and Owen. I had asked at the former place for a third class ticket to Owen and had stepped into a third class carriage. On these branch lines nearly every one travels fourth. I counted twelve compartments fourth, nine third and three second. There was no first class compartment. Before reaching the next station—in fact, a mile from Ober Lenningen—the inspector came round.

"'Halt, you have a fourth class ticket and are in a third class compartment! The fine is 6 marks.'

"I explained and offered at once to pass into an inferior carriage or pay the difference.

"'That will not do. You have infringed the law and must pay 6 marks.'

"I get out at Owen and will explain matters to the station master.

"I did so.

"'The fine is 6 marks,' said this latter peremptorily.

"'But,' said I, 'I demanded a third class ticket and was given one for which I had not asked. This was an oversight of the clerk.'

"'You should have examined your ticket.'

"The train was delayed five minutes while the matter was thrashed out on the platform, the travelers craning their necks out of the windows of their respective carriages, looking on and listening with lively interest. At last reluctantly the station master yielded. I must pay the difference.

"'What is it?'

"'One penny!'"

MADE THE GUESTS PAY.

Demanded Tips For the Servants at the Court of Napoleon III.

"Before we left Compiegne at the conclusion of our visit at the court of Napoleon III.," writes Mme. de Hegermann-Lindencrone in Harper's, "when we were taking our morning tea we were interrupted by the coming in of the major domo, who handed us a paper. We were not unprepared for this visit, as we had been told by one of the guests who had been here before that every one was expected to remain in their rooms until this important personage had made his rounds in order to collect the pourboire. I say pourboire because what one generally gives separately is lumped into one sum. This paper, which he handed to us at most at the point of his halberde, proved to be a [illegible] receipt for 600 francs—our pourboire!

"We were rather a subdued party in the train. The conversation mostly turned on the subject of pourboires. The [illegible] for instance, [illegible] 2,000 francs. For a minister of state 1,000 francs not sniffed. [illegible] people like ourselves could not be expected to [illegible] out of pocket more than 600 francs. As for the poor nobility of France, they escape with 500. Some were of opinion that it was pleasanter to give en masse in one big sum than to give in driblets, others thought it more satisfactory to hand one's offering personally to the different servants, but we all with one voice voted the officious beadle an imposition."

The Stickleback Legend.

The stickleback is one of the species of fish that build nests. There is a legend that the stickleback builds a nest because during the deluge it pulled the tow out of the bung hole of the ark, and if it had not been for the hedgehog, who plugged up the leak with his own body, Noah and his sons would have had an exciting time baling out their boat. When Noah found out who had done the deed he ordered as a punishment that the culprit should be compelled each year to build a nest, while other fishes would have an easy time of it.

Her Act.

"Well, have you heard the news," asked a friend brightly. "My wife and I are going on the vaudeville stage. A clever friend has written an act for us and we are going to put it on next week."

"Good work, old man," we exclaimed enthusiastically. "What is it—a song and dance act or a society sketch?"

"Neither—it is a monologue."

"A monologue? I thought you and your wife were both in the act."

"We are. But—do you know my wife?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Physical Difficulty.

"Is it anything serious, doctor?" asked a youth of a doctor after the latter had examined him.

"No, no; not at all," replied the medical man. "Nothing serious—just a little stiffness in the back of your neck my lad. But you must keep an eye on it."—London Telegraph.

Came Partly True.

"Before marriage I used to dream of life in a fine house, with sixteen servants."

"Dreams never come true."

"They do, partially. We live in a flat instead of a house, but we've had the sixteen servants."—Washington Herald.

A Sure Sign.

Bangs—Are you a good weather prophet? Bings—Only when the baby swallows a safety pin. Then I know there's to be a squall.

ART IN ICE.

Wonderful Palace That Was Built by Czarina Anna of Russia.

The use of ice for architectural purposes is an art that has been carried to a high state of perfection in northern countries, and some almost incredible feats have been accomplished in this curious branch of industry.

Probably the most remarkable building constructed wholly of ice was the palace built on the Neva by Czarina Anne of Russia in 1739. The first attempt to construct this building was unsuccessful, as the slabs of ice were too thin and the building collapsed in the first thaw. Subsequently large blocks of ice were cut and squared with great care and laid on one another by skillful masons, who cemented the joints with water, which immediately froze. The building when completed was fifty-six feet long, seventeen and a half broad and twenty one high. It was of but one story. The facade contained a door surmounted by an ornamented pediment and six windows, the frames and panes of which were all of ice. An elaborate balustrade, adorned with statues, ran along the top of the facade, and another balustrade surrounded the building at the level of the ground. The side entrances to the [illegible] were ornamented with pillars supporting [illegible] the latter containing [illegible] gave [illegible] all [illegible] each side of the building contained [illegible] by night. The grounds were further adorned with [illegible] A [illegible] the [illegible] by day and [illegible] flame of [illegible] by night.

A tent of ice contained a hot bath, in which persons actually bathed. There were also several cannons and mortars of ice, which were [illegible] with bullets of ice and iron and discharged.

The interior of the building was completely furnished with tables, chairs, statues, looking glasses, a clock, a complete tea service, etc., all made of ice and painted to imitate the real objects. A bedchamber contained a state bed with curtains, a dressing table with a mirror, pillows, bedclothes, slippers and nightcaps, all made of ice. There were ice candles, burning naphtha, and, most wonderful of all, an ice fireplace containing burning ice logs—i. e., blocks of ice smeared with naphtha and then kindled.—Scientific American.

The Doctor's Fee.

There came a lull in the rush of patients, and the doctor opened two small envelopes lying on his desk.

"It's all right," he said. "I wasn't sure. Without offending I couldn't open the envelopes in the presence of the persons who gave them to me. They contain the fees left by two Englishmen who called close on each other's heels. English etiquette is rather embarrassing for a physician who is used to patients who hand over their money with the demand [illegible] right on [illegible] In England [illegible] an insult to [illegible] wrapped [illegible] an American physician [illegible] ers credit him [illegible] excess of sensibility and gives him a good many uneasy moments [illegible] if he hasn't been underpaid."—New York Sun.

Penn Very Much a Londoner.

William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, was born on Tower Hill on Oct. 14, 1644, was christened in All Hallows church, became a student of Lincoln's Inn and then, joining the Quakers, he abandoned the law and preached along with George Fox in a meeting house off [illegible] street. He once occupied a house in Norfolk street, Strand, chosen on account of its closeness to the river, which facilitated escape from duns, and he was imprisoned both at Newgate and in the Fleet. So Penn was, after all, very much a Londoner.—London Standard.

A Cruet Stand.

Several villagers were discussing a departed sister, who had been given to good deeds, but was rather too fond of dispensing sharp spoken advice.

"She was an excellent woman," said the deceased lady's pastor. "She was constantly in the homes of the poor and afflicted. In fact, she was the salt of the earth."

"She was more than that," remarked a villager. "She was the vinegar, the pepper and the mustard as well. She was a perfect cruet stand of virtues."—London Tit-Bits.

Street Through a Church.

One of the best known instances of churches with streets through them is that of St. John the Baptist's church in Bristol, England. The church is situated right over the ancient gateway into the city on the Avon, and the towering spire, standing high above the neighboring houses and streets, is a remarkable sight as one surveys it from the roadway below.

Mommsen's Peculiarity.

On his eightieth birthday Theodor Mommsen, the historian, received a visit from a great delegation of students, who marched out to his home, but he could not be induced to leave his work to greet them. "They see me every day at the university," he said. "Why do they want to disturb me now?"

Inquisitive.

"That fellow is a positive joke."

"Relative of your wife's or holding a better job than you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Faith and hope themselves shall die, while deathless charity remains.—Prior.

Whimsical Fate

How It Blocked One Man's Career and Advanced Another's

By F. A. MITCHEL

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One morning Colonel Gustave Garnier of the French cuirassiers having been invited to breakfast with his brigade commander, General Marchand, at his headquarters near Paris, the two sat down together in the general's breakfast room.

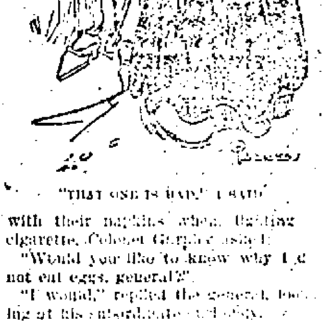
"I am sorry, colonel," said the general, "that I can give you nothing heartier than eggs. My cook tells me there has been an error in supplying the larder."

Colonel Garnier failed to repress a look of disappointment, or, rather, repulsion.

"You do not eat eggs?" asked the general.

"No, general, I do not. But I see quite enough else on your table upon which to make an excellent breakfast."

They had finished their repast, wiped their fingers and lips and wiped them with their napkins when, lighting a cigarette, Colonel Garnier said:



"THAT ONE IS BAD,' I SAID."

"Would you like to know why I do not eat eggs, general?"

"I would," replied the general, looking at him curiously.

"There is a story connected with my distaste for them. When I was a youth I was extremely fond of eggs. I was very particular as to the time an egg should be boiled. Three and a half minutes was the interval I required between putting the egg into boiling water and taking it out.

"Well, when I was graduated from the military school I was picked out by my classmates as one of our number who would surely make his mark. It was predicted that at thirty-five I would surely be a general of division and at forty would command a corps d'armee."

The colonel paused, took a few puffs at his cigarette and said in a melancholy tone:

"I am fifty and still a colonel."

"Nevertheless, a fine officer," remarked the general sympathetically.

"The Franco-Prussian war came on immediately after my graduation. My division was on detached service in an exposed position between the French and Prussian armies. One morning when I was in command of a picket post a strapping girl dressed in the French peasant costume of jaunty cap, short skirt and sabots approached me. On her arm she carried a basket containing butter, cheese and eggs. She said in excellent French—too good French for a peasant—that she lived on a farm within our lines and wished to sell us her produce.

"The eggs tempted me. I agreed to buy half a dozen—all I could take care of while on duty—taking them out of the basket and holding them up to the light, which I always did before using eggs to test them. The girl held one end of the basket toward me, from which I took the eggs, but on coming to the fifth I reached for one at the other end. Looking through it I could see no light.

"'That one is bad,' I said, putting it back in its place.

"'Monsieur should take those at the other end of the basket. They are for the officers. These are for the men. You will find that one very fresh,' handing me an egg.

"'That one will do.' The girl walked away, I looking at her as she receded. It seemed to me that her gait was peculiar. At any rate, I never saw a woman with a stride like that. But many of the peasant women in France, as you know, general, do so much field work that except for their petticoats they may well be taken for men.

"I had a friend on the staff, Lieutenant Antoine Ducat, who rode up to my tent that evening while I was cooking the eggs. I invited him to sup with me, and he accepted. At headquarters they had not been able to secure fresh supplies, and Ducat enjoyed the eggs so well that when he returned to the general he told of the feast of which he had partaken. Then came an orderly to ask where I had procured the eggs. I told of the girl who had sold them to me, and the general sent his aids, his orderlies and his escort flying all over the limited region we occupied with orders to find the farm and the girl. Each and every one returned with the information that there was no dairy farm within the picket lines and the girl could not be found.

"I received a summons to report in person at headquarters, and the general questioned me and cross questioned me, making me very uncomfortable. He even got out of me the fact that I had tried to look through one of the eggs and found only darkness.

"'Was it the same weight as the others?' asked the general.

"'I could detect no difference.'

"'Are you sure the girl was not a man in girl's clothes?'

"I remembered her walk and hesitated.

"'Come, out with it. You suspect that she was?'

"'She had a man's stride.'

"'That will do. By your stupidity you have permitted a spy to pass through our lines and become acquainted with our weakness. Besides there are several bodies of Prussians on every side of us. If we had not them so separated that they can't communicate, by a concerted movement they could crush us.'

"'But, general,' I protested, 'the peasant here-abouts are all French and loyal. This girl spoke excellent French.'

"'Prussians do not speak excellent French,' he replied sarcastically. 'That will do; you may go.'

"I had hardly left his headquarters before a flag of truce was announced waiting without the picket line for admission. Its commandant was taken to the general and presented a demand for our capitulation. He told our general just what forces were in our vicinity and that they had every road by which we might escape occupied. By concerted action, which had been agreed upon, they could capture us.

"Our general declined to surrender, and at midnight we made a dash for escape. Nearly half of our number were killed or wounded. I tried my best to get shot, for I felt sure I had by my stupidity permitted a spy to walk from one Prussian force straight through our lines to another bearing a communication and the news of our weakness. But though I exposed myself while the fighting was most desperate I was not even scratched.

"The remnant of our force surrendered, and the next morning, having stacked our arms, we were marched before the Prussian generals who had combined for our destruction. An aid on the staff of one of them, coming up to me with a grin on his face, said in the same excellent French the peasant girl had used:

"'Hello, comrade. What's the price of eggs today?'

"'Ah,' I replied, 'you are the peasant girl who sold me those eggs. Was there a message in the one I tried to look through?'

"'Indeed there was, and your getting hold of it, I feared, would undo me. Had I not held on to that egg you would not now have been here and I would have swung at the end of a rope.'

"'It weighed the same as the others.'

"'Sand did that.'

"'Where did you learn French?'

"'At a Parisian school.'

"We were marching during this brief dialogue, and at this point the man dropped away from me.

"To make matters worse I received an offer from the Prussians of an immediate exchange as a recognition of the service I had done them. I replied that the only exchange I would accept would be from earth to paradise."

The colonel paused, and his chin sank on his breast. Presently he concluded:

"From that day, general, I have been a snubbed man in the army. Whenever a time for my promotion came round some excuse was found for putting another in my place. Unfortunately, since then, France has been at peace, and I have had no opportunity to redeem my stupidity or get myself killed."

"Rather call it misfortune," interrupted the general.

"No; it was stupidity. At any rate, I shall never forgive myself any more than France will forgive me for failing to see light through an egg without cracking it. My failure in the army was my own fault.

"Since that episode I have always had a repulsion for an egg. I have never eaten one from that day to this, and the sight of eggs is painful to me. I have disliked to give you the reason why I will not eat them at your table, but have done so that you may excuse my impoliteness in not partaking of what you have provided for me."

"Colonel," said the general after passing some moments in thought, "what you call stupidity is fate. I, a much younger man than you, was the butt of my class at St. Cyr. Now I am a general officer, while you, an honor man, are still a colonel. And why? Fate threw an obstacle in your way; fate gave me a push. When I was a lieutenant Mme. le Mareschal, on the staff of whose husband I served, while on the march lost her lapdog. All of us aids spurred out in different directions to find the little beast. I was the lucky man. I brought it back and received for it in return a recommendation for immediate promotion. So long as Mme. le Mareschal is in the army I shall be advanced. I have just received notice of my promotion to be lieutenant general."

Armstrong's
Reliable
Jewelry Store

is, as ever, headquarters for everything [illegible] of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices [illegible].

Stock is Complete, Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
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Hamlin Bank & Trust Co
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's
Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

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JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's
Cut Flowers
and
Potted Plants
At Brasted's
We also have a nice line of Groceries.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 21, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Woolen garments are advertised by Fry & Comes this issue.

—Provided you are not a philanthropist, [illegible] advertisement in this issue will interest you.

—Read the new advertisement of The [illegible] Co. in this issue. Much is told of millinery [illegible] in this store.

—When a duck lays an egg she waddles away as though nothing had happened, says an exchange, but when a hen lays an egg she makes a noise and lets everybody know about it. The hen advertises. Hence the great demand for hen eggs instead of duck eggs.

—Daly & Garlick advertise fruit jars in this issue.

—Lemuel B. Davis, aged 64 years, died at his home, No. 14 Webster street, Tuesday morning at 7:35 o'clock. His last illness was of brief duration, but his health had been poor for about 12 years. He was a member of the John S. Melvin Post 141, G. A. R. Deceased is survived by one son, Stephen Davis, and one daughter, Mrs. [illegible], both of this city; one brother, [illegible] Davis of [illegible], Ohio, and three sisters, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. A. D. [illegible] of Wellsville, N. Y., and Mrs. D. S. [illegible] of [illegible].—Bradford Era.

—At the annual track meet of the South Vineland, N. J., Field Club, held Monday, September 11th, the feature of the day was the performance of Elmer Aker, a former Mt. Jewett boy, who captured first prize in the 100-yard dash in the fast time of 10 1-5 seconds; the one mile run in 4 minutes and 28 seconds; and the five mile run in 27 minutes and 34 seconds. On Saturday, September 9th, Mr. Aker won the championship of Cumberland county in a 100-yard dash, at a meet held at Brighton, N. J., covering the ground in 9 4-5 seconds, which is going some, and no mistake.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Edward Carnahan and Fred Osmer who were tried at a justice's office here on Wednesday for larceny and were held for court, were taken to Smethport yesterday by Chief of Police Ives and their case was disposed of at once. They plead guilty and the sentence of the court was that Carnahan should be sent to the Huntingdon reformatory, while Osmer was released on probation and has to give an account of himself at regular periods to an official here. Osmer did not steal any of the money taken, but received a dollar of it from his pal after he had stolen it.—Friday's Kane Republican.

—A rattlesnake over four feet long was killed on the Munson farm near the Kane Pure Ice company's plant yesterday that had eight rattles. The reptile was in the path in the orchard and at the time was evidently trying to charm a chicken as the hen was making an effort to get away and at the same time was making considerable noise which attracted [illegible] Munson who was in the house nearby, and went to investigate. When she saw the snake she immediately ran to the ice plant and [illegible] Henry [illegible], an employe, who [illegible] to where the snake lay and [illegible]. It is something unusual to find a rattler in this vicinity and as they are scarce around here, only one or two others being reported killed in the last [illegible] years.—Kane Republican.

The Bradford Era says: John W. Anderson, aged [illegible] years, was found dead in his room at the home of his [illegible], John Stafford, No. 4 Oxford street, Friday morning. Mr. Anderson had for a number of years sold fish from a wagon in the city and vicinity and on Thursday attended to his duties as usual. He retired to bed about 11 o'clock Thursday night. When he failed to arise Friday morning at the usual hour, his niece, Gertrude Sandburg, went to his room to awaken him. Then it was discovered that the man had died during the night. Coroner Sherman was notified and after making an investigation, reached the conclusion that death was due to heart disease.

—Consternation prevails at Cherry Grove, this county, and that vicinity. Cattle are dying off in a most mysterious manner and farmers are unable to account for the cause, says the Warren Times. W. D. Johnson [illegible] from that section [illegible] the Times that last week [illegible] lost six head of [illegible] and [illegible]. Veterinaries have been unable to diagnose the [illegible] which seems to spread with [illegible] and is generally fatal. Farmers are naturally worried [illegible] the county as the disease [illegible] all the livestock in this section. [illegible] have thus far been reported from Cherry Grove only, and whether the disease has [illegible] itself elsewhere is not known. The state department will be asked to send experts here in an effort to diagnose the disease and, if possible, check its spread.

—Bertha Hawkins, nee Pinkerton, arrived in the city Friday evening from Union City, Pa. She was accompanied by Constable Howe, who went to the Erie county town for the purpose of bringing her back to Bradford. It was alleged that the girl had appropriated a small sum of money belonging to another person before she left Bradford, three weeks ago. The constable learned while in Union City, that the Pinkerton girl was the wife of a man named Hawkins. In spite of the fact that she is only 14 years old and extremely childish in appearance, a justice of the peace at Mayville, N. Y., tied the knot that bound her in marriage to a man who is at least 30 years her senior. The husband telephoned to Chief Murray Saturday morning and said that he would pay all costs in the action for larceny if the authorities would allow his wife to return to him. Alderman Filkins decided, however, that the girl should be sent to Smethport and she was held for the next term of criminal court. County Detective Jones took her to the couny seat Saturday.—Sunday Herald.

THE CODE DUELLO

It Had Its Origin In the Barbarous Wager of Battle.

QUEER COMBATS IN FRANCE.

One Fatal Affair of Honor Was Fought Out In Balloons, and Another Was Decided With Billiard Balls as Weapons—A Duel Between Women.

The idea from which the code duello was developed came down from the north with the barbarians who overran the Roman empire. They brought with them the ordeal or wager of battle or judicial duel, which sprang from their idea to fight it out and let the guilt or innocence of the accused be determined by the result of the battle.

Strangely enough, the judicial duel was considered a fitting mode of settling disputes between man and wife. To equalize as much as possible the inequality of such a contest the man was put in a pit in which he was buried up to the girdle, while one of his arms was bound to his side. Sometimes a barrel took the place of a pit. For a weapon the man had a baton or stick, the woman a kind of sling with a stone in it.

The story of the duel in the modern sense may be dated from 1527, when Francis I. gave the lie to the Emperor Charles V., a proceeding which promised to lead to a combat of exceptional interest, but which never took place because mutual friends reconciled the pugnacious monarchs.

By this time the judicial duel had been gradually abolished, and the private duel, fought before witnesses, who seconded the principals in the encounter, came into vogue. Sometimes the seconds also mixed in it, and instead of a duel there was [illegible]. The day of dueling has passed long since in England and America and only lingers in France as a sort of harmless comedy.

Several duels have been fought between women, and there are two or three instances of duels between a man and a woman, in which the man did not always get the best of it.

One of the noted duels between women was that between two Frenchwomen, the Marquise de Nesle and the Comtesse de Polignac, in the eighteenth century. The two titled women were rivals for the affections of a certain duke, and an incident of [illegible] brought on a bitter quarrel between the two [illegible].

As a result of this the marquise challenged the comtesse to meet her in a duel, and the challenge was accepted. Pistols were chosen and the Bois de Boulogne selected as the place of meeting. When the women had taken their places the comtesse called out to the marquise, "Do you fire first, madame, and, mind you, don't miss, for don't imagine for a moment that I am going to miss you!" The marquise fired, but missed and hit a neighboring tree. The comtesse smiled. "Your hand trembles with passion, madame," cried she. "You are lost!"

The comtesse aimed deliberately at the head of the marquise and fired. The marquise fell with a great cry as of one who had received a mortal wound, but the bullet had only cut away a minute piece of her shell-like ear. All Paris laughed—even the duke.

Two duels have been fought from balloons. The most interesting was that between M. de Grandpre and M. Le Pique, which took place on May 3, 1808. Why they selected balloons is not clear, but possibly because ballooning was one of the crazes of the day.

Each duelist, with his second, got into a balloon in the field adjoining the Tuileries, and in the presence of a great crowd the cords were cut and up shot the balloons. The combatants were armed with blunderbusses. At about [illegible] feet from the ground Le Pique fired, and Grandpre immediately responded. The latter's shot was effective and penetrated Le Pique's balloon, which rapidly descended, and Le Pique and his second were dashed to death on a housetop, while Grandpre and his second descended safely some seven leagues away.

A duel with billiard balls took place in France Sept. 1, 1843, between two young men named, respectively, Lefant and Melfant. They quarreled over a game of billiards and decided to fight a duel with the balls with which they were playing. They drew lots for the first throw, and Melfant won. "I am going to kill you at the first throw," said Melfant, and, aiming the missile, he hurled it at Lefant, striking him in the center of the forehead and killing him almost instantly.

Among curious American duels was that fought at the Oaks, the famous New Orleans dueling ground, between M. Pedesclaux, a creole, and a retired French cavalry officer, in antebellum days. The duel was fought with both combatants mounted on magnificent stallions and armed with broadswords. It was a fierce battle, in which the French officer was killed.

Consolation.

"I have been a drudge all my life," he complained.

"Well," the unsympathetic old bachelor replied, "it's largely your own fault. Why did you ever get married? Look at me."

"Yes. I'm looking at you. That's what reconciles me to my condition. After all, there are worse things than drudges in the world."—Chicago Record-Herald.

It is not enough to be industrious. So are ants. What are you industrious about?—Thoreau.

Too Much Papa.

This bit of humor and pathos is from the Hawaiian Star: "An amusing incident is related of a young service matron who had relinquished her husband for two years and who, having before his departure insisted on a good photograph, applied herself assiduously to the upbringing of her two-year-old baby with a view to the child's familiarity with her distant father. Each day she would call the baby girl to her and, kneeling beside her, would hold up the photograph, pointing out each feature to the child.

"One day the officer came home, and the baby girl, then four years old, was summoned. 'Come dear,' said her mother in glee, 'papa has come home at last!' The child surveyed the officer [illegible] her head.

"'What is the matter, dear?' asked her mother. 'Well,' replied the child, 'he looks something like my papa, but my papa hasn't any legs!'"

Humor of the Barometer.

It was a beautiful barometer. It glistened from its splendid wooden case with a spick and spanness that boasted of its newness. Its rich framework clearly advertised the large price that had been paid for it. Its owner was justly proud. But it possessed one drawback—it wouldn't work. Ever since it had been purchased it had remained at "set fair" whatever the weather had happened to be. And the weather had happened to be particularly wet. At last its owner grew weary of its external beauty and exasperated over its internal stupidity. One day when the rain was pouring extra hard he tore the weather indicator from the wall and took it out into the road.

For a moment the needle hesitated. Then as the raindrops began to dim the glass it made up its mind and moved slowly round to "very dry."—London Answers.

An Innocent Victim.

General F. D. Grant, at a dinner at West Point, once analyzed the military genius of Washington.

"Washington," he said, "gave us our independence by campaigning faultlessly. He never made mistakes. There have been more brilliant soldiers than Washington, but there has never been so sure a one. In warfare, you must know, the smallest mistake may lose a whole battle, a whole campaign, a whole cause. And that reminds me of poor Tom White.

"Tom White failed in business owing to the mistake of one single letter made by his stenographer. Tom's patron in business was a deaf millionaire who was very touchy about his deafness. This millionaire turned from a good friend to a bitter enemy—he foreclosed on Tom—because the unhappy fellow's stenographer accidentally began a letter to him 'Deaf Sir.'"

A Gilded Gown.

During the reign of King George I. Lord Hervey, a cultured man, gave this description of the fine dress of a distinguished woman:

"The Duchess of Queensberry's clothes pleased me most. They were white satin embroidered, the bottom of the petticoat brown hills, covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a tree than ran up almost to the top of the petticoat, broken and ragged and worked with brown chenille, round which twined nasturtiums, ivy, honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvuluses and all sorts of twining vines, which spread and covered the petticoat. Many of the leaves were finished in gold, and part of the stumps of the trees looked like the gilding of the sun."

Grown Cautious.

Chatty Lodger (to landlord) — You seem to have seen a good deal. What are you? Landlord—Well, sir, I were a lion tamer, and I'd be there now if I 'adn't a-married; but, you see, my wife were a knife thrower in the same show, and she got to practicing her turn on me. Well, thinks I, life ain't too long to run no risks, so I took on a safe job and become a steeplejack.—London Punch.

A Word to Be Avoided.

Wife—Well, did you find out what it was I said that offended Mrs. Youngbride? Hub—Yes, her husband told me. It seems that you remarked, "I see you're installed in your new home," and as they've furnished on the installment plan she thought you were trying to be funny at their expense.—Boston Transcript.

Quite a Help.

"Is your boy Josh much of a help to you?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "He is making a collection of insects. Of course he don't catch as many as he could if he wouldn't stop to label 'em, but, then, you know, every little helps."—Washington Star.

Anecdotes.

"What is an anecdote, pa?"

"An anecdote, my son, is a short and funny tale which at once reminds the other fellow of a tale which is neither short nor funny."—Puck.

A Choice of Words.

"You sold me that horse as free from faults. Why, it's blind."

"Blind? Well, that's not a fault; that's a cruel misfortune."

He Heard Her.

"My daughter's piano lessons have been a great expense to me."

"That so? Did some neighbor sue you?"

If you live by nature you will never be poor; if by opinion, never rich.—Epicurus.

The Sense of Smell.

"It is the upper part of the nose that smells," says a perfumer. "The lining there is very sensitive and brown in color, not red, as in the lower nose. Men are more sensitive to odors than women. Scientific tests have shown, I believe, that while many men can detect the smell of prussic acid even when there is only one part of the acid to two million parts of water, the average woman fails to detect the smell if there are less than ten parts of the acid. Though the white man is much less sensitive to odors than the savage, a prolonged stay in a part of the world where smells are few puts a very fine edge on the sense of smell. Dr. Nansen has declared that when returning from the [illegible] to Franz Josef Land he knew he was [illegible] he had left there by smelling his scented soap long before he saw him. He could, too, when approaching the hut have given an inventory of the stores there, as he smelled everything it contained separately and distinctly."

Ruled His Servants by Fines.

Sir Richard Newdigate, a seventeenth century Warwickshire squire, whose papers were published some years ago by one of his descendants, ruled his servants by a system of fines. The value at which he rated domestic crimes is shown by such entries in his diary as: "Nan Newton, for breaking a teapot, 2s. 6d.; Richard Knight, for pride and slighting, 2s. 6d.; William Hetherington, for not being ready to go to church three Sundays, 18 pence; Thomas Birdall, for being at Nuneaton from morning till night, 5 shillings; cook, dead drunk, 10 shillings." As his cook's wages were only £8 a year she paid pretty dearly for her lapse from sobriety. Sir Richard had a system of rewards as well as penalties. "To my three daughters," he writes, "because they came to prayers, 3 shillings," and "to Tom Cooper, who worked hard after he broke his head, 2s. 6d."

Origin of Foxe's "Book of Martyrs."

Foxe's "Book of Martyrs" was published in March, 1563, as the "Actes and Monuments" of the martyrs, a title borrowed from an earlier book, says the London Chronicle. The famous volume might never have appeared at all but for the association of Foxe with the printer Day of Aldersgate street, in whose business Foxe took an active part. On the tombstone of Day in the church of Little Bradley, Suffolk, the partnership is thus immortalized:

He set a Fox to wright how martyrs runne
By death to lyfe, Fox ventured paynes and health
To give them light; Daye spent in print his wealth.

Even in those days the alien problem troubled industry, for we find Foxe appealing to Cecil to relax the law and permit his friend Day to engage more than four foreign printers.

Iron In Plants.

Iron is the substance which gives the green appearance to foliage. It forms a constituent part of chlorophyll and is the green coloring matter which stains the bodies inside the cells of leaves, called plastids. When the first organized food is being formed in the leaves from water and carbonic acid gas a certain amount of energy is required. This is obtained from the sun's rays, but the work of absorbing it is carried out by the chlorophyll. It requires very little iron for the production of all the chlorophyll found in a crop, and nearly all soils contain an abundant supply.

The Human Clock.

The Spanish painter Ribera, Mr. Haldane Macfall recalls in his "History of Painting," worked with such fervor that all count of time was lost to him. "He made a living clock to check the passing hours. His servant came every hour to the studio to say in a loud and stately voice, 'Another hour has gone, Signor Cavaliere!'"

He Won.

"Before you kiss me, Horace, let me tell you that Fred has given Kitty a diamond ring. You have never given me one."

"Dearest, it is only girls who are not precious in themselves who require the aid of precious stones."

"Oh, you may kiss me twice, Horace."

Pen and Sword.

"Do you believe the pen is mightier than the sword?"

"Of course it is. Who ever had to pay $25,000 damages in a breach of promise case on account of the sword he carried?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Rule of Life.

We should meet each morning as from foreign countries and, spending the day together, should depart at night as into foreign countries. In all things I would have the island of a man inviolate.—Emerson.

The Irony of Fate.

"Speaking of the irony of fate"—

"Well?"

"I know an artist who earns money to pay his divorced wife alimony by drawing Cupids."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

One Was Enough.

Milton was one day asked by a friend whether he would instruct his daughters in the different languages.

"No, sir," he said; "one tongue is sufficient for any woman."

She Knew.

"But do you think I could deceive my own little wife?"

"No, I know you could not, but I believe you are silly enough to try."

Between Them.

"Yes," said Mrs. Catchem, "those are my daughters over there on the sofa. They have half a million between them."

It was not until they were married to those daughters that the young men who overheard the remark found out that Mrs. Catchem referred to the rich old gentleman who sat on the sofa between the girls. Mrs. Catchem could not tell a lie, but she knew how to speak the truth to the best advantage.

Suited to the Occasion.

Nurse Girl—Oh, ma'am, what shall I do? The twins have fallen down the well. Fond Parent—Dear me, how annoying! Just go into the library—very gently, so as not to [illegible]—and get the last number of the Modern Mother's Magazine. It contains a fine article on "How to Bring Up Children."—Town Topics.

Making It Pleasant.

"How does your sister like the engagement ring I gave her, Johnny?"

"I think it's a little too small, Mr. Lover. She has awful trouble getting it off when the other fellows call to see her."

The New Composers.

A correspondent reports that at a recent function in his town Miss Daisy Defoe presided at the piano and beautifully played Mendel & Sons' Wedding March.—Missouri Sharpshooter.

Make the Best of It.

Make the best of everything; think the best of everybody; hope the best for yourself. By so doing you will be lifting yourself and those about you to a higher plane of living.

His Standard.

"Pa, were you always good?"

"Hum—well, my boy, I will say that I've always abided by the decisions of the United States supreme court."—Detroit Free Press.

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.—Emerson.

IF ITS NEW
and NICE and
GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom
—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $10 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Treasurer.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

H. W. RUBIN.
Smethport, Pa., July 11, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

C. C. MELVIN, 2d.
Bradford, Pa., June 30, 1911.

Sheriff.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce the undersigned as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

R. P. YERDON
Kane, Pa., August 1, 1911.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

ANDREW MANGAN.
Kane, Pa., Aug. 12, 1911.

County Commissioner.

Custer City, Bradford Township, July 5, 1911:—Editor Minor:—Please announce that I am a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 30.

L. M. SIGGINS.

Editor McKean Miner: Kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries to be held Saturday, Sept. 30, 1911.

A. R. ANDERSON.
Clermont, Pa., July 5th, 1911.

District Attorney.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of district attorney of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on Sept. 30 next.

THOMAS B. WILSON.
Bradford, Pa., July 1, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate on the Republican ticket for the nomination for the office of District Attorney of McKean County at the primary election to be held on Sept. 30th, next.

GUY B. MAYO.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22d, 1911.

Coroner.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

E. R. SHERMAN.
Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1911.

Editor Miner: Please announce that I am a candidate for Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republicans at the primaries to be held September 30, 1911.

A. N. HEARD.
Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1911.

Recorder of Deeds.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries Sept. 30th, 1911.

HOMER M. CHOATE.
Smethport, Pa., July 24th, 1911.

Prothonotary.

Editor of the Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce that I am a candidate for Prothonotary of McKean County, subject to the will of the Republican voters, as expressed in the primaries to be held on the 30th day of September, 1911.

B. F. STARSKY.
Smethport, Pa., July 22, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on the 30th day of September, 1911.

J. C. CANNON, Jr.

Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 30, next.

JOHN B. EASTMAN.
Smethport, Pa., August 1, 1911.

Clerk of Courts.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Clerk of Courts for McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican party at their primaries, Sept. 30, 1911.

FRANK R. FOSTER.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 9, 1911.

County Auditor.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Auditor of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

H. D. OTTO.
Keating Township, August 7, 1911.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 21, 1911.

Premier Stolypin of Russia was shot at twice in a theatre at Kieff last Thursday night and was so seriously wounded that he died on Monday. The assassin was captured before he could get out of the theatre. The Czar was also at the theatre and it was first thought that it was he who had been shot at. The assassin, Dmitry Bogroff, a Jewish lawyer of Kieff, has confessed freely to the authorities since the death of M. Stolypin and has disclosed the fact that several other prominent officials are to be assassinated. Jews are fleeing from the Kieff district and thence to the border, fearing a massacre on account of the death of M. Stolypin.

The following, from the act of February 17, 1906, is of interest. Voters who may be willing to take a chance on casting illegal ballots at the coming primary election should read it over carefully:

"Section 14. Any person who votes or attempts to vote at a primary knowing that he does not possess the qualifications of a voter at such primary, as indicated by this act, or who shall vote or attempt to vote more than once at a primary, or who shall have unlawfully in his possession an official ballot, outside the polling place, **shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.** No police officer in commission, whether in uniform or in citizen's clothes, shall be within one hundred feet of a polling place during the conduct of a primary election, unless in the exercise of his privilege of voting, or for the purpose of the serving of warrants, or the preserving of the peace.

"Any election officer who permits a person to vote at any primary, with the knowledge that such person is not so entitled to vote, or refuses to permit any lawfully entitled elector to vote at such primary, with the knowledge that such person is so entitled to vote, or who refuses to permit him to receive the party ballot for which he asks, after having executed the affidavit herein provided, **shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both, in the discretion of the court.**

"Any election officer or clerk who shall be guilty of any wilful fraud in the conduct of his duties at a primary, or who shall make a false return of the votes cast at such primary, or who shall deposit fraudulent ballots in the ballot box, or who shall certify as correct a return of ballots in the ballot box, which he knows to have been fraudulently deposited therein, or who shall write false names in the list of voters for the purpose of concealing the deposit of such fraudulent ballots or of aiding in the perpetration of such fraud, or who shall conspire with others to commit any of the offenses herein mentioned, **shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or to undergo imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both, in the discretion of the court.**

"Except as **modified by the terms of this act, election officers shall be** subject to the **same pains and penalties** for violations or neglect of their duties at a **primary as they are or hereafter** may be subject to for violation or neglect of **such duties at elections.** In all other respects, officers officiating at primaries shall be subject to the pains and penalties provided by law for offenses committed at primaries. The existing laws relating to bribery at primaries shall continue in force, and shall apply to bribery at primaries as provided by this act."

One hundred seventy-eight were killed and 215 wounded in a battle this morning on the banks of the Grijalva river near the city of San Cristobal, between a force of 5,000 Chiapas Indians and 1,000 Maderists, says a dispatch from Mexico City, dated Sept. 15. The battle was brought on by the Indians' opposition to the candidacy of Archbishop Leyva for the governorship of the state of Chiapas. A small band raided San Cristobal and were repulsed and followed into the hills by Captain Colbert. The Maderists encountered the main body of Indians in ambush and were completely routed. The Indians then marched on San Cristobal and took possession of the city. Three thousand Indians left [illegible] to join the [illegible] band. The combined forces will attempt to drive the Catholics from the entire state.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

The month of September will show a greater dearth of government officers of the highest rank in Washington than any other month of the calendar year. Postmaster General Hitchcock is making about the best record for attending to business where the law makes his office, and much of the month has been the only cabinet officer in Washington. The Postmaster General is ambitious to demonstrate anew the magnitude of his department as a great business establishment, and has been hard at work on economic problems connected with the department, and has devoted much painstaking attention to the important adventure into the postal savings system, treatment of which will form a considerable part of his forthcoming annual report. It is aimed to embrace in the system as depositories for savings all money order offices, of which there are now a little over 52,000 in the United States.

The Postmaster General has begun designating postoffices of the third class to receive postal savings deposits, and the work will proceed until completed at the rate of 100 a day. It will take more than a year to get the system into complete operation.

Five vacancies in the House of Representatives, all caused by death, are soon to be filled by elections. The deaths were: A. C. Mitchell, Republican, second Kansas district; George W. Kipp, Democrat, fourteenth Pennsylvania; Henry C. Loudenslager, Republican, first New Jersey; George W. Gordon, Democrat, tenth Tennessee, and Thomas P. Latta, Democrat, third Nebraska. There is not likely to be any political change in the election of their successors.

The Rivers and Harbors Committee of this Congress at the regular session in December will begin work at once on the annual river and harbor appropriation bill for the ensuing year. For this reason this year's convention the first week in December in this city of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress, will be of unusual interest and a very large attendance is expected.

The first response to the Comptroller of the Currency's call for a statement of the condition of national banks at the close of business on September 1 are coming in from the larger cities. They show a large increase in individual deposits over figures for the same time last year. The three eastern cities, of New York, Boston and Baltimore, alone, which has just reported show an aggregate increase in individual deposits of $175,329,787.43.

According to the summary of the Department of Agriculture's bureau of statistics prices paid to farmers in the United States on September 1, compared with September 1 last year, for potatoes averaged 56.0 per cent. higher, barley, 34.6 per cent. higher, hay, 25.1 per cent. higher; oats, 5.2 per cent. higher; rye 3.8 per cent. higher; buckwheat, 1.9 per cent. higher; corn 0.6 per cent. lower; chickens, 6.7 per cent. lower; flax 7.5 per cent. lower; butter 8.3 per cent. lower; eggs, 10.3 per cent. lower; wheat, 11.5 per cent. lower, and cotton, 18.7 per cent. lower.

One of the very best building lots on West Main street will be sold at a very reasonable price. For particulars inquire of or address,

H. L. BACKUS,
Smethport, Pa.

LYCEUM
MONDAY,
SEPT. 25th
DOHERTY & McMAHON
OFFER
HAL JOHNSON
Late of the ARRIVAL OF KITTY
in
"THE GIRL WHO WASN'T"
by
Norman Lee Swortout

12 BIG SONG HITS 12

Special Scenery and Effects

A Great Comedy
Full of Laughs

See Hall Johnson in the Dance of the Fortune Teller

PRICES: 25, 35, 50, 75, $1.00

VACATION TIME

Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Liskly Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear; also Hosiery and Neckwear—Just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

ONE-HALF PRICE

Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

IKE SIMONS
Big Double Clothing House
52 54 Main Street
Bradford, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN
John B. Stetson
Soft and Stiff Hats
$3.50 to $5.00
at
H. W. RUBIN'S

FAMILY FAVORITE ILLUMINATING OIL

Burns white, clear and steady to the last drop. For the sake of everyone in the family insist upon having
Family Favorite Lamp Oil
Smokeless—Sootless—Odorless—Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon kinds. Saves eyes—saves money. Your dealer has it in barrels direct from our refineries.
Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Winter is Coming. Good Time to Get Settled.

64 Acre Farm
Close to Olean
Close to Trolley

64 acres, located on State road and trolley line 2½ miles from Olean post office, 3½ miles from Portville, N. Y., priced right by owner, who must sell owing to ill health. Land lays level, 50 acres cultivated, very productive, woven wire fenced, watered by springs and creek, fine well at house and barn. Orchard of 40 trees, winter fruit, apples, plums, pears and cherries. New 7 room house, plumbed for gas, new barn 28x30, small hen house. For quick sale we are authorized to include all farm tools and machinery, which are nearly new, for only $3,000. $1,000 cash, 10 years' time on balance. If you mean business our [illegible] will take you to this farm any day you select. Write, call on or [illegible]

Herrick Agency
305 Masonic Temple. Both Phones.
OLEAN, N. Y.
We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

BATTERIES

I handle one of the best batteries made and at a reasonable price. If you use any electricity in your business let me supply it.

E. W. STRONG

HERALDS OF AUTUMN

are here, bearing new Fall styles in fine footwear for us and for you. We want you to drop in and try on a few pairs and see how swell and perfect fitting they are on your feet. All the latest lasts, leathers and trimmings—for men, women and children. Prices right, of course.

—AT—

ANDERSON & CARLSON'S,
Smethport, Pennsylvania.

Opening Attraction of the Season
SMETHPORT LYCEUM
ONE NIGHT ONLY SATURDAY, SEPT. 23rd.
The B. M. GARFIELD COMPANY Present
MISS LEONA MARBLE, AND ROSE MILLER
The Great English Singer in the Candy Girl
A Refined Musical Show in 3 Acts
A Big Company of Recognized Players.
LAST SEASON'S GREAT SUCCESS! A SHOW WE ALL KNOW TO BE GOOD! STILL BETTER THIS SEASON!
A Big show for little Money. Best popular show on the road. Everything new this season. A play of great interest.
Elaborate Scenery. Wonderful Electric Effects. A guaranteed Production. Money back if not satisfied.
18 Big Musical Hits! Plenty of Comedy! Beautiful Costumes!
PRICES 25c, 35c, and 50c. Seats on sale at Well's Drug Store.

AUTOMOBILE
TIRE REPAIRING
in all its branches, done on short notice and at reasonable prices. (All work guaranteed)
Smethport Inner Tubes
are guaranteed to give satisfaction. SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more mileage from OLD CASINGS.
A Full Line of Sundries in Stock
Write us for Prices
SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

McCall's Patterns

Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes

The Lindholm Co.

THE STORE of QUALITY and LOW PRICE

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY

Our Fall line is the strongest union of Fashion and Utility we have yet accomplished. All of Dame Fashion's latest styles and shapes. We take extra care in the making. Our Millinery will make us more new friends than any previous season.

See the line—let your eyes and experience tell you this truth of Superiority. Prices reasonable. Dry Goods, Carpets, Rugs, Shoes, etc.

The Lindholm Company,
SMETHPORT -:- -:- PENNA

FRUIT JARS

FRUIT JARS

FRUIT JARS

LIGHTNING CAP
THE ONLY ACCESSORIES REQUIRED FOR THE NEW WAY
Schram
AUTOMATIC SEALER
FRUIT JAR
PARAFINE, RUBBER BANDS, SEALING WAX, AND HEAT REQUIRED FOR SEALING ANY OTHER FRUIT JAR

DALY & GARLICK
Hardware and Plumbing

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
TWO-DAY EXCURSION
$2.25 TO BUFFALO
AND RETURN
$2.50 TO NIAGARA FALLS
AND RETURN
FROM SMETHPORT
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1911

Tickets good going only on trains leaving 9:22 a. m. Good returning on all regular trains leaving Niagara Falls and Buffalo, Sept. 27 or 28. Baggage will not be checked on these tickets. Tickets will not be accepted for passage in Pullman Parlor or Sleeping Cars.

Children between 5 and 12 years of age half fare.
Last of the Season.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 21, 1911.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad is making an effort to stop the gambling nuisance on its passenger trains.

—Smethport ought to have a curb market. Who will start the ball rolling?

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Karlen on Saturday, September 16, 1911, a girl.

—Attend the High School meet at the fair grounds next Saturday, Sept. 23, at 12:30 p. m. Admission 25c.

—Miss Margaret Hungiville, who underwent an operation for appendicitis a few weeks ago, is now able to be out.

—October 27 has been set aside by Dr. N. C. Shaeffer, state superintendent of public instruction, as autumn Arbor day.

—Mrs. J. Clayton Backus entertained a party of young ladies at cards Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Maude Proctor.

—Mrs. Lewis Marks entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on King street yesterday afternoon.

—A new water motor is being installed in St. Luke's church which will be used to run the bellows of the pipe organ.

—A new stone sidewalk is being laid in front of the D. C. Young property on King street opposite the M. E. church.

—Communion service Sunday morning at the Methodist Episcopal church. All members of the church and congregation are urged to be present.

—Prof. Stanley Bright's Bible class will hold the monthly social at the chapel of the Methodist Episcopal church Monday evening, the 25th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—The congregation of the Methodist church of Johnsonburg held a special service Tuesday evening at which time they burned the mortgage that has been on that edifice for a number of years.

—Four mammoth engines met in a headon collision at Genesee, Potter county, on Monday of last week on the Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. The engines were a ruined mass and one man was seriously injured.

—The High School contest which was to have been pulled off at the fair on Friday last, will be held on the fair grounds next Saturday, Sept. 23, commencing at 12:30 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Some good sport is to be looked for.

—Manager J. C. Backus of the Backus Novelty Company drove to Mt. Jewett on Monday in his new E. M. F. demonstrating car and appointed Thompson & Co. local agents for that place. This company purchased an E. M. F. and a Flanders 20 from the Backus Novelty Co. for stock cars.

—William Stillson, who had his left foot terribly crushed a week ago Sunday, mention of which was made last week in this paper, is getting along nicely. The wounds are in a good healthy condition and show signs of healing. However, his injuries were very serious and the danger of losing his foot is still great.

According to the Kane Republican the people of that place were greatly disappointed because they would not get a late train out of here last Thursday evening. If the information we have is correct the fair managers were in no way to blame. They had made arrangements for the train which was cancelled by the railroad company so late that notice could not be given.

—The corps of engineers who are making the survey for the State roads to be built by the State Highway Department had their headquarters in Smethport the latter part of last week and the first of this week. They have had the survey from Warren to this place [illegible] on [illegible]. The other routes out of Smethport will probably be surveyed in the near future.

—Miss Laura, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Glavin, was taken ill Monday evening and on Tuesday the attending physician diagnosed her ailment a severe case of appendicitis. Up to this time she has been in such a weakened condition that it has not been considered advisable to [illegible]. Many friends here hope for her speedy recovery.

[illegible] The Alice Chester residence property at 320 N. Eleventh street in Olean was sold on Friday through the [illegible] to Louis C. Frenz of [illegible], who will take immediate possession.

The new school code provides for a payment of $3 per day to teachers attending County Teachers' Institute, and a forfeit of $3 a day for each day absent from Institute without proper excuse, the latter sum to be deducted from the salary of the teacher for the month following the Institute. The code provides for the calling of the roll of the Institute at least twice a day, in order that absentees may be noted.

—Mrs. L. T. McCarthy had a narrow escape from a horrible death last Thursday evening while crossing the P., S. & N. R. R. tracks at the Mechanic street crossing. She heard the approaching train but supposed it was [illegible] stepped on the track right in front of the cars, which were backing up. A. [illegible] O'Brian who happened to be nearby grabbed and pulled the aged lady off the track just in time to save her life.

The world famed Kinzua bridge, the highest railroad bridge in the country, was on fire Thursday evening. Coals from a passing locomotive dropped on the flooring of the big structure about one-third of the length of the bridge from the northern end, caused a fire which was merrily blazing when discovered. Several cross beams and planks were burned before the railroad men succeeded in extinguishing the flame. These have been repaired and traffic over the famous bridge resumed.

We have the word of Harry Lindy, who is a brakeman on the R. & E. train No. 202, on Friday evening that a large black bear crossed the tracks ahead of the engine near Crogland. It was in full view of the train and many passengers saw the animal. The train was on its way to Falls Creek and about 6 o'clock the engineer saw a black object crossing the track. The animal beat a hasty retreat into the thick brush of the mountain and disappeared from view. —Ridgway Record.

—Friday afternoon at Alton Frank Fenzel, a young man of about 26 years, was brought before Justice of the Peace Morrison on a serious charge, that of furnishing liquor to the late Lyman H. Duryea, knowing him to be shut off at all of the hotels. The night previous to the death of L. H. Duryea, young Fenzel bought three halfpints of which the deceased was given part, it is alleged by Fenzel. He was committed to the next term of criminal court on $300 bail. Being unable to procure bail he was taken to the county jail.—Eldred Eagle.

—Mrs. False, aged 55 years, who was employed as a domestic for I. T. Goshorn of Hazelhurst, died suddenly of heart failure last Monday morning. She had been doing a washing and was hanging the clothes on an endless line out of the window. A neighbor noticed that she stopped suddenly and when Mr. Goshorn entered the house a short time afterward she was found lying in the hallway dead. Her remains were taken to the home of her sister in Mt. Union, Pa., on Monday for burial. Her husband has been dead for five years and she had no children.

—John M. Andrews, convicted of the murder of Emile Amann, was sentenced to death in court at Warren last Friday. An appeal may be made to the supreme court. Andrews was unaffected by the imposition of the sentence. While the judge was speaking and everyone else in the court room felt at a high tension, Andrews stood with a smile lighting up his features. At the conclusion of the sentence he sat down as calmly as if nothing had occurred. His council have twenty days in which to make application to the supreme court for a retrial of the case. The court did not appoint a day for the execution as that lies with the governor of the state.

—Frank Candee, a well-known and popular traveling salesman who has made regular visits to this place for many years past, met with a serious accident at Keating Summit on Tuesday. He was standing on the platform of the Pennsylvania R. R. depot and as the train was coming in he stooped over to pick up his grips. He did not judge the distance properly and was struck on the neck by the engine. He was carried onto the train and taken to Dr. McGrainor's hospital at Port Allegany, where an examination was made. It was found that no bones were broken and unless it should develop that he is injured internally he will be able to resume his duties in a short time. Mr. Candee has many friends in Smethport who sincerely wish for his speedy recovery.

MONDAY AT THE LYCEUM.

"The Girl Who Wasn't" Will Be the Attraction Monday Evening.

In writing his latest farce, "The Girl Who Wasn't," in which Hal Johnson will appear Monday evening, Sept. 25, at the Lyceum, the author had but one object in view, and that was to provoke laughter; and in this he has succeeded to such an extent that the management have seen fit to issue a warning for all laugh-haters to stay home. They wouldn't enjoy "The Girl Who Wasn't" for the simple reason that it is filled with some of the most side-splitting situations ever incorporated into a play.

Mr. Johnson will be remembered as the young actor who appeared with such success in Mr. Swartout's well-known farce, "The Arrival of Kitty." His work was everywhere received with so much enthusiasm that his manager, Mr. Doherty, decided that he had earned the right to be a star, and commissioned Mr. Swartout to provide him with a farce in which he would have more opportunity to display his talents.

BUSH HILL.

Susan Hill of Port Allegany spent Sunday at this place.

Anna Smith is visiting Mrs. John [illegible] of Smethport this week.

Anna Fay of Buffalo is visiting her father, Michael Fay, of this place.

Grace Sebring spent Sunday with friends and relatives in Turtle Point.

Michael O'Reilly was a business caller in Smethport Tuesday.

C. H. Burlingame of Smethport was a business caller at this place one day this week.

A. R. Anderson of Clermont was a pleasant caller at this place Friday.

Kathryn Smith and Minnie Cleveland spent Wednesday with friends in Smethport.

The Misses Ruth, Luella and Mabel [illegible] of Smethport visited the Bush Hill school Wednesday, where their sister, Miss Chloe, teaches.

Notice.

Pursuant to Rule 10, Class 1, Subdivision 1, of the rules of the State Board of Law Examiners, notice is hereby given that Raymond L. Skinner of Port Allegany, McKean County, Pennsylvania, will apply to said State Board of Law Examiners for a certificate of admission to the Supreme Court of this Commonwealth on October 4th, 1911, or as soon thereafter as he may be heard.

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go and pay from $5.00 to $6 MORE than we ask for a Suit.
We are ready to
SHOW YOU
an all wool or pure worsted suit
—AT $15.00—
that will cost you elsewhere $5 to $6.50 more than we ask. The cloth, the fit, the tailoring is the same as in a $20 or $22 Suit.

So Why Pay More Than
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Come, Let Us Show You.
MONHEIMERS'
THE WORKING MAN'S STORE

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns
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FRY & COMES

Store closes at 6 P. M. except Monday and Saturday, on these days at 8 and 10 P. M. respectively.

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In directing your attention to the new styles of "VICTORIA" make waists and dresses for Fall and Winter wear we offer you garments which we are sure will meet with your enthusiastic approval.

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For a complete clearance we offer about 40 white lawn waist at half the usual prices. Principally long sleeves and high neck. They are all this season's garments of the "VICTORIA" make and highly desirable.

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A FAINTING SPELL

or when you are overcome by heat or exhaustion, is when a little good whiskey or brandy shows how valuable it is as a restorative and heart stimulant. "Smelling salts" isn't "in it" with pure whiskey or brandy, such as you can always secure for medicinal purposes at

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,
Wholesale Liquors,

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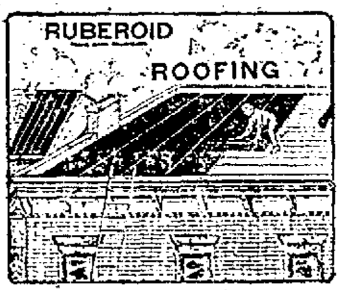

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

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RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready to lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 18 years.

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Supplies all kinds in stock; Batteries re charged.
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From now on, throughout the summer and early fall we will have fresh green goods. Take a look at them and be convinced.

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The Coral Bead

A Story of the China Sea

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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When [illegible] yachting in the China [illegible] [illegible] pleasure craft, the Linda, had been overtaken by a typhoon shortly after she rode out of the Formosa strait.

It had happened suddenly, of course, after a stifling hot day, when the sea lay calm and unwrinkled, yet full of iridescent color as a polished abalone pearl. There was a low murmur aloft that had increased to a screaming fury of sound by the time things were made snug aboard the yacht. Then the whirlwind of inky clouds whistled down upon them, driving them relentlessly coastward, battling for hours against the monster element.

There were no women aboard, merely the host and his two guests, Ellis and Lyman, the captain and crew of eight men and the chance for saving their lives was perhaps one in a thousand.

The sturdy Linda had fought to keep her course [illegible], but the force of the storm [illegible] her head ever toward the coast. They had suffered the worst of the typhoon and were still battling with [illegible] when out of the [illegible] spray there rocked [illegible] a huge Chinese junk, her [illegible] a double row of ugly [illegible] and murder in every [illegible].

[illegible] on the Linda were [illegible] Captain Lee's [illegible] to arm them with pistols [illegible] succeeded in [illegible] and [illegible], trained on the junk. The storm drove the junk [illegible] the yacht. While a [illegible] with hooks [illegible] board the Linda, a [illegible] the "exchange" of the crew. [illegible] being grasped [illegible] the waist and hurled into space.

When [illegible] consciousness he [illegible] observed.

[illegible] him to action. [illegible] quivering in agony [illegible] and touched a foot [illegible] arm he judged, for [illegible] in a canvas shoe with a [illegible].

"[illegible]?" he asked sharply. "This is [illegible]."

The [illegible] of Ellis came punctuated by a groan.

"[illegible] Anson. For God's sake what has happened?"

"I lost [illegible]," grunted Anson, feeling in his pockets for a matchbox. His search was rewarded and presently [illegible] a light that revealed a small [illegible] filthy room with a strongly barred door. It was destitute of furniture and there were but three objects within it, Anson, Ellis and their friend Lyman, who even now was struggling to a sitting posture. "I believe my ankle is sprained," he said.

"I'm pretty well bumped up, but my bones seem to be whole," remarked Anson [illegible].

[illegible]

"[illegible] around [illegible] the junk [illegible]," suggested Lyman. "Let's give a yell—a good American howl that will raise any white man aboard."

But their concerted shouts could not ride above the din of waves pounding against the round sides of the junk. The clumsy craft bobbed and rolled like a barrel in the sea, and it was only by bracing themselves against the bulkheads that they could maintain a stationary position.

"What keeps the blame thing from filling and going down?" asked Ellis after awhile. "Seems as if any one of those waves could fill her up, and we be caught like rats in a trap."

The three sat up and endeavored to pierce the gray gloom of the place.

"Got any weapons?" asked Anson suddenly.

"My revolver, as usual," said Ellis.

"Same here," from Lyman.

"I've got a knife. Ah, here they come!"

As by one accord the three Americans drew together in a corner of the room and awaited the opening of the door, through which there now pierced a dancing light. In a moment there passed in three Chinese sailors, rough and ugly looking customers, who hustled their captives out of their prison cell into the hold of the junk and from thence by rude ladders to the daylight and fresh air of the upper deck.

The three drew a deep breath and looked around. The junk lay at anchor in a wide creek that debouched upon a yellow stream. The natural formation of rocks that formed the shore at this point had been cleverly contrived by artificial means to form a strong place of defense. A little party of richly dressed men were entering one of the low arched entrances that appeared to pierce the solid rock.

By kicks and threats their captors made the Americans understand that they were to go ashore, and soon they had landed and were being ushered through the same low entrance they had observed.

As each bowed his head and entered there was little doubt in his mind that [illegible] be alive if a Chinese pirate lives up to his ugly reputation.

A series of winding passages led through the rock and finally terminated in a small room hollowed out of the granite. Here were rich hangings and a silken carpet. One of the Chinese disappeared through a curtained doorway and presently returned to confer with his companions.

Then the three Americans were pushed through the doorway to find themselves in a large grotto, curtained and carpeted and richly furnished with bronzes and porcelains, embroideries and rare carvings.

In a large high backed chair, carved into the rude semblance of a throne, sat a large and very fat Chinese. His little black eyes seemed to sink into the flesh of his face and become mere points of black jet. His chin rolled on his satin covered breast, and his huge fat hands were clumsily clasped about his capacious waist. On his big head there was perched a black velvet skullcap.

The Americans were [illegible] as they had been seized, and their stormcoats covered them from neck to heel. Now their coats were stripped off, and under the direction of the leader the prisoners were searched thoroughly. Yellow claws relieved them of watches, money and jewels and gingerly appropriated their weapons. After that they crowded about the three and endeavored to make them understand something they were trying to explain.

Ellis, who was in a Shanghai banking house, knew some scraps of the language, and, although this southern dialect was strange to him, he managed to convey the meaning to his companions that the leader of the band was prepared to offer them a chance for life.

"He's got a necklace there. See that string of ivory beads? Well, it's all white save one, and that's a ball of pink coral. He says the one that can get it off the chain without disturbing the other beads may go free. The others get—you know!"

"Let's see the chain," said Anson, and Ellis made known the request, which was immediately granted. The leader took from his neck a large chain of polished ivory beads the size of a small pea. The chain was a rich creamy yellow save for the one bead of an exquisite rose tinted coral. It was strung on fine woven copper wire, and the joining of the wire was not discernible.

"How about the guns?" whispered Lyman excitedly. "I believe I can split it off first pop!"

"Then it's your chance," said the others generously, "for you know we wouldn't stand a show anyway."

"If it's my chance," said Lyman coolly, "then I'll figure to get the lot of us off. Ask him if I can have a try with my revolver at solving his problem."

The leader nodded with an amused smile, and Anson and Ellis held the necklace suspended between them. In the excitement of the incident they did not notice that they were in line with the leader of the pirates, and it was not until Lyman's shot rang echoing through the rocky cavern, followed by the Asiatic's hideous yell as he [illegible] from his chair, that they realized Lyman's bullet had taken effect in the leader's body. For a brief instant there was [illegible] silence; then Lyman [illegible] around on the cowardly [illegible] with uplifted weapon, and it only needed [illegible] deadly shots to send them [illegible] out of the chamber.

"It's our only chance; let's go off," muttered Ellis, grabbing his own weapon from the floor and rescuing [illegible] where they had [illegible].

They passed down a long and narrow passageway that at its greatest width would not have admitted the corpulence of the pirate leader. All at once a rush of cold air smote their heated faces. They rounded a shoulder of jutting rock and came out upon a small natural stone jetty that put forth into the Yellow river. They were quite out of sight of the creek and the junk it concealed.

There a welcome sight met their eyes. Steaming up the stream came the Linda, a line of fresh white and red faces against the rail. A suppressed cheer went up as the three men were sighted and a boat was lowered.

It was not until the Linda had put down the river and was emerging into the China sea once more that Anson realized that he wore about his neck the white chain with the single coral bead. He removed the chain and flung it around Lyman's neck. The latter looked down at the rosy bead with meditative eyes.

"I'm wondering what would have happened if I had not chanced to hit that old chap," he murmured.

The eyes of Anson and Ellis met across his bent head with strange significance in the glance, and Ellis replied to the younger man's remark.

"You wouldn't be here talking about it," he said grimly.

BRUIN'S BANQUET.

It Was Long Drawn Out and Only Whetted His Appetite.

THE FINISH WAS EXCITING.

After the Pork Course Gave Out a Dessert of Cold Lead Ended the Feast, and the Unwilling Host Vowed Never Again to Fool With a Bear.

A teamster in the employ of one of the big tanneries in the west had a laughable yet trying adventure with a [illegible] on the way [illegible] with a load of bark. A [illegible] from the woods with his team he stopped to give the mules a breathing spell and to eat his dinner, which he carried in a tin bucket. He had scarcely opened his bucket and begun to eat when a bear came out of the woods on one side of the road, only two or three rods in the rear of the wagon. Bruin sauntered along, paying no attention to the team, but the teamster, desirous of seeing what the bear would do, threw a bit of salt pork in his way. The bear stopped, smelled at the pork and gulped it down greedily.

Then the animal, noting the source of the morsel, came toward the wagon and rose on his haunches as if to say that another bit of pork would prove acceptable.

The teamster laughed and tossed out a second piece, which bruin devoured, and then he posed again. But the teamster wanted the rest of his dinner himself and paid no attention to the shaggy intruder. The beggar, seeing that the teamster was no longer aware of his presence, snorted sharply two or three times and walked back and forth across the road as if contemplating the situation. Presently he growled, but the teamster, thinking that the beast would go away if he got nothing further, continued his meal.

The bear ventured nearer and finally climbed up the load of bark at the hind end of the wagon. The teamster was unpleasantly surprised at this move of bruin's, as he was wholly unarmed.

Accordingly he threw a bit of pork into the road, at the same time yelling to the bear to direct its attention to the meat. The bear dropped down and went and picked it up, but as soon as it was swallowed and there was no more forthcoming he made another charge upon the wagon.

The teamster started the mules onward, but knew that he could not hope to escape with his heavy load of bark. An idea struck him. He would coax the bear on by feeding the lunch to him until they should come to a friend's house a mile or two along the road. Then he would get a gun and shoot the old fellow.

The teamster sat on the bark, facing backward, his big dinner bucket at hand. When the bear came up with the wagon and threatened to climb upon the load the teamster tossed out a piece of pork. The supply of this edible was limited, so he tossed the beast a slice of bread, which fell butter side up. Bruin nosed it, then licked the butter off and left it.

The next slice fell butter side down, and the bear ignored it. Boiled eggs and cheese fared the same. Bruin wanted pork. The teamster dealt this out in small bits, which failed to satisfy, and the bear was growing ugly and aggressive.

At length the teamster saw his friend at work in a field and called to him to run for his gun. The man seemed to realize the state of the case and set off on a dead run for his house, a quarter of a mile distant. But the supply of pork was out before he returned, and the poor teamster was in a sorry plight.

The bear climbed upon the load. The teamster tossed him the last piece of pork and then jumped from his wagon and tore down the road. Bruin, probably [illegible] that the teamster was fleeing with a stock of coveted pork, started after him. The terrified man had a fair start, but he stumbled over a stone and fell full length, and the bear was close upon him when there came the loud report of a gun.

The friend had come at last. The teamster rose and looked round. There lay his late pursuer in the road, dead. The teamster declared that never again would he fool with a bear.—Harper's Weekly.

They Bumped.

A true happening which has been made the subject of a cartoon occurred at a fashionable golf club near London. A young man interested in golf solely for the sake of the social atmosphere one day decided to play a round. So he sauntered leisurely down to the caddy house, where he met a certain peppery lord. Not knowing the gentleman and barely looking at him, the somewhat foppish youth asked, "Are you the caddy master here?" Without an instant's hesitation Lord —— replied, "No, I am not, but I happen to know that he is not in need of any caddies this afternoon." It was some time before either recovered.—Boston Transcript.

Tongue Could Tell.

"Last night, George, you told me you loved me more than tongue could tell, and, oh, George, that wasn't true!"

"Why, darling, what do you mean?"

"I mean that it wasn't more than my little brother's tongue could tell. He heard it all!"

Ill patterns are sure to be followed more than good rules.—Locke.

THE SERENADE.

An Old Romantic Custom That Has Fallen Into Desuetude.

In recalling the serenade of the Philharmonic society to Mlle. Nilsson I am reminded of a custom now fallen into desuetude, but which at the time I speak of (1870) was a favorite method of bestowing a marked compliment upon any one whom you wished particularly to honor.

The serenade was not only offered to visitors of distinction, but prevailed extensively as a delicate attention which you might pay to the lady of your choice. It was thought the proper thing at that period for a man to engage the best brass band he could afford and to proceed with it after nightfall to the house of his preferred and then to stand [illegible] the windows while the band played their most sentimental and sonorous selections. It was not an uncommon sound even to hear a double quartet of male voices, with a French horn thrown in, singing beneath the windows of some favored damsel, while paterfamilias or the butler made ready some light refreshment for the donors of this graceful compliment.

These romantic attentions have taken flight with the advent of electric lights, elevated railroads and other voices of the night, but even New York had a few hours of stillness after midnight, and the night watchman lent an indulgent ear to these revelers, who would doubtless be locked up as disturbers of the peace did they hazard such an enterprise under our modern regime.—Richard Hoffman's "Musical Recollections."

HE WAS THANKFUL.

But Still He Thought There Was a Little More He Might Get.

Old Simon, as we will call him, is quite a character in his way. He believes in asking for a thing until he gets it, and then—well, he is immediately in need of something else. He has lived on the same estate all his life and until quite recently he was paying a merely nominal rent £1 a year for the small cottage he occupied.

Simon, however, wasn't quite satisfied. Whenever he paid an installment of his rent he called his master's attention to the fact that this thing wanted doing and that thing wanted doing to the property. At length Simon's master decided on a bold move. The next time Simon turned up with the quarter's rent and the usual list of suggested repairs the owner was prepared to meet him.

"Look here, Simon," he remarked, "I've been thinking the matter over, and in recognition of your long and faithful service I'm going to make you a free gift of the cottage you live in. From this moment it's yours to do as you like with. Now, what do you say to that?"

"Thank 'e, sir—thank 'e," returned the old fellow. "An' now, sir, what about that bit o' paint for the back door? Ye'll throw that in, o' course?"—London Answers.

Waterlogged Servians.

An Englishwoman traveling in Servia thus gives a striking glimpse of her own prejudices and tastes. "The Servians drink too much cold water, and they drink it till they are pulpy. An average Serb drinks enough cold water for an English cow. I doubt whether the language contains an equivalent for 'bad training,' for when I tried to explain the idea it created surprise. A doctor told me he had never heard the theory before. To him it seemed a natural and wholesome habit. Moreover, he added, 'there is plenty,' and seemed to think it was rather wasteful to leave any unswallowed. To me it explained the lack of activity. The nation is waterlogged. All day long and every day the Serb calls for a glass of cold water, and when he has drunk it he calls for another. Perhaps owing to this he has little space for alcohol. At any rate, I never saw a drunken man, even among the peasants."

Washington and the Artists.

Writing to a friend May 16, 1785, Washington thus described his experience with portrait painters:

"I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's pencil that I am now altogether at their beck and sit like patience on a monument while they are delineating the lines of my face. It is a proof among many others of what habit and custom can effect. At first I was as impatient of the request and as restive under the operation as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less flouncing. Now no dray moves more readily to the thrill than I do to the painter's chair."

Infinitesimal Webs.

Mexico, the land of Montezuma, prickly pears, sand, volcanoes, earthquakes, etc., has many subtropical wonders both in vegetable and animal life. Among these latter is a species of spider so minute that its legs cannot be seen without a glass. This little araneida weaves a web so wonderfully minute that it takes 400 of them to equal a common hair in magnitude.

A Great Descent.

"I can trace my descent from Homer," said Lord Slatey proudly.

"Indeed," replied Miss Cresse, who didn't seem to be at all impressed. "It is certainly a great descent."

Shopping.

First Lady—Mrs. Smith is too young to go shopping alone. Second Lady—What is that? First Lady—She's liable to get excited and buy something.

A FISH STORY.

The Man Who Told It Said It Was Simply a True Narrative.

A man who formerly was a waiter on a big transatlantic liner told this story the other day:

"On a certain trip over I had at my table an irascible old gentleman who was a fresh air fiend. No matter what the weather he always insisted on having the porthole over the table open. It was no use to argue with him, but one day when the seas were very high and the ship pitching and rolling I ventured to remonstrate. He was up in arms in a minute. 'You are paid to obey orders,' he said tartly. 'Open that port.' I did. The soup course was served in safety. Then I asked him if he would be [illegible] or [illegible] I will be [illegible]. 'And I'll have it in a hurry. Don't keep me waiting all day.'

"Just at that moment an unusually big sea rolled by—that is, part of it did. A goodly portion came through the porthole, soaking the old man and depositing on the table in front of him a live fish. No waiter on board of our ship had ever served an order so quickly before. But I didn't get any credit for it. The queer thing about that story," he added, "is that it isn't a fish story at all. I never told it yet to any one who believed it, but it is absolutely true."—New York Press.

HIS PLAN OF THE DAY.

Rigid Rules of Living Made by a Colonial Minister.

An orderly arrangement of working hours is a desirable and time saving thing, but when one reads the plan of the day made by a colonial parson, he cannot help wondering where the good man's family life came in, and if the system held any possibility of relaxation. The record, quoted by William Root Bliss, in "Side Glimpses From the Colonial Meeting House," is taken from the diary of Thomas Prince, a minister of the Old South church, Boston:

1711 [illegible]

Nov. 1. We begin to keep House.

My proposed orders are:

At 5 get up and go into Study. Pray and read in original Bible till 6, and then call up the Family.

At 6½ go to Family Prayers and only the Porringer of Chocolat for Breakfast till 7. Then into my Study till 12½, then do something about the House till 1 to dinner, except on Thursday study till 10½, then dress and at Lecture.

At 2 dress and go abroad till Candle-light. Except Wednesdays after Dinner do something about the House and Saturday afternoons visit at Dr. Sewall's till 2½, then Home and study till Candlelight. Study till 9.

9½ go to Family Prayers and go to Bed. N. B. I eat no Supper.

Dickens' Cramped Quarters.

Bleak House at Broadstairs is of interest to the Dickens lover because the greater part of "David Copperfield" was written there. But it is not the Bleak House of the novel, which is definitely located in Hertfordshire. The novelist and his family appear to have been somewhat tightly packed in their Broadstairs home. When Lord Carlisle contemplated paying a visit to "our watering place" in 1851 Dickens wrote promising him the North Foreland lighthouse for a night light in his bedroom, and he continues, "As we think of putting mignonette boxes outside the windows for the younger children to sleep in by and by I am afraid we should give your servant the cramp if we hardly undertook to lodge him." During recent years the house has been transformed out of all recognition.—London Spectator.

His Own Joke.

"I admit I was found in the possession of firearms," said the prisoner, "but it's only a joke of mine, my lord."

"Explain yourself," said the magistrate.

"Why, I put two pistols in my pocket when I go out to a friendly gathering. Then I start talking of aeroplanes."

"Well?"

"Then I say my life was once saved by parachutes."

"Yes?"

"And I pull out the pistols and say, 'Pair o' shoots.' Ha! ha! See?"

"Yes, I see. Did you make up that joke yourself?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Two years' hard labor."—London Answers.

And All of Them Americans.

An English visitor has recently been expressing his wonderment at the facility with which America assimilates its stream of immigrants. A friend with whom he was talking on the subject remarked, "My housemaid is a Norwegian, my grocer a Scotchman, my butcher is a German, my druggist is a Finn, my barber an Italian, my newsman a Jew, my laundryman is Irish, my fishmonger English, my florist Greek and my tailor Russian."—American Hebrew.

Correct.

"It's easy to find out what time it is," said a married man. "If the hall clock says 6:20, and the drawing room clock says 6:50, and the dining room clock says 6:05, and my watch says 6:15, and my wife's little dinky watch says 6, it's 6 o'clock in our house."—Gas Logic.

Had the Moving Mania.

Sunday School Teacher—What! Don't you want to go to heaven when you die? Little Emma—Well, you see our family couldn't think of living in one place the whole year round.—Puck

Opportunity makes us known to others, but more to ourselves.—La Rochefoucauld.

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The Murfree Case

A Woman's Faithfulness Saved the Day

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by [illegible]

The assistant district attorney pushed back his chair with a gesture of weariness. [illegible] he asked of the clerk at his elbow.

"Here are the papers in the Murfree case, Mr. Chalmers," replied the man, thrusting a sheaf of papers before his superior. "[illegible] was working on them when he was stricken, and he made notations of all the most important."

"Very well; leave them on my desk, and I will go over the matter this evening."

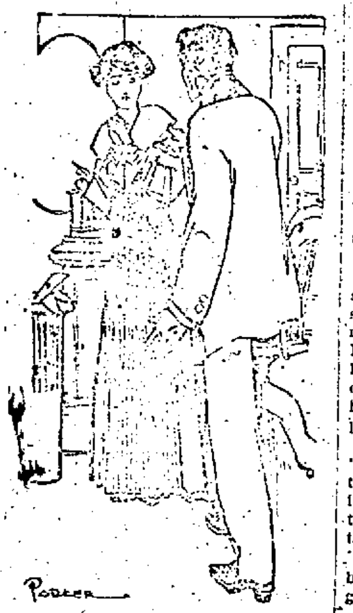
When he was alone Chalmers arose and paced the floor with quick, impatient [illegible] his broad shoulders hunched despondently and his genial face was drawn in lines of worry as he went to and fro.

The day had been full of disagreeable happenings. He had returned that morning from a long trip abroad to find his chair [illegible]. [illegible] this case was a [illegible] James White Murfree, and it happened that Murfree was the man who had run a race with Chalmers for the hand and heart of [illegible], and Murfree won the [illegible] won.

Suddenly the outer door of his office swung open and closed. A tall man clad in a richly furred overcoat walked swiftly to his desk and looked down at him with the patronizing stare of James White Murfree.

Chalmers motioned toward a chair and challenged the other's errand with frank inquiry in his brown eyes.

Murfree's long, pale face did not change color under the scrutiny. His cold gray eyes surveyed the younger man with a speculative interest.



"HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPERS?"

"Know why I'm here?" asked Murfree suddenly.

Chalmers nodded curtly. "Not hard to conjecture."

"No use tackling old Landry, even if he had not crumpled up on the job—heard you were here and they sent me around."

"Nothing doing!" remarked Chalmers grimly.

"Now, see here, Chalmers," urged the millionaire. "This affair's likely to go my way, anyhow, and it won't need any pushing in either direction for you to help me along. Just restrain yourself from being so blanked conscientious and"—

Chalmers held up a hand. "No use, Murfree. I'd rather it was somebody else had the job, but if I take it—I'll do the square thing; you can bank on that."

"It's a matter of a cool million for you," suggested Murfree, his sharp eyes greedily noting the papers Chalmers was gathering together. "Don't be a fool—it will make you a rich man for life."

"Remember, Murfree, that it's no use for you to strain your mental forces trying to understand my motives for keeping my hands clean in such matters as yours. When you picked me out for bribery you got hold of the wrong man."

Murfree arose with a harsh laugh. "I'll give you time to think it over, Chalmers. Don't be a fool. I'm coming back at 9 o'clock for your answer. If you agree, all you've got to do is to lose that bunch of incriminating evidence—oh, I'll admit it is on me—where I can pick it up, and I'll turn over government bonds for ten hundred thousand. So long!"

The door closed behind his swaggering form, and Chalmers sat down with bent head, staring bitterly at the papers on his desk. When Murfree's punishment had been meted out, then would another wrong against the people be avenged. Personally there was small satisfaction in getting the best of his successful rival.

Murfree had baited his hook well. A million dollars was a tempting morsel to dangle before the eyes of a man who had, as Murfree had sneeringly said, worked his way up from a penniless boyhood to the honorable position he now held.

Would he exchange his by no means large income for the million? If he fought Murfree and Murfree won in the end, then Murfree could "break" the assistant district attorney.

It was a tempting proposition, and Chalmers hesitated. His head dropped lower until his face was quite hidden in his hands. There was no sound save the ticking of the clock and a distant roar of traffic from the street far below.

He was a lonely man. He lived at his club, and it was his lot to spend long evenings there, and his wistful eyes would often follow the careless and reluctant home going of easy natured men.

The outer door opened [illegible] and his secretary stood on the threshold. [illegible] with steady dark eyes [illegible] dusky hair which [illegible] the color of her cheeks and the scarlet of her lips.

She looked at the bent head of her employer with strange intentness, then with a quick movement she [illegible] forward and removed the packet of documents in the case of the state versus James Murfree et al.

Instantly she regained her own office; she sat down before her desk and folded and addressed letters with careful precision. Her cheeks were flushed now, and a pulse beat quickly in her pretty throat above the frill of white fichu.

After awhile the outer door opened again and Murfree's harsh voice broke the silence. The girl listened breathlessly.

There was the sound of a scraping chair, a few minutes of silence and the door opened and closed behind the assistant district attorney. His face wore a look of acute anxiety.

"Miss Wainwright," he asked, "have you seen the papers in the Murfree case? It is very singular. They were on my desk a few moments ago, and now they have completely disappeared!" He eyed her keenly. He had long depended on her to straighten out the tangles in the daily routine of his office, and now he came instinctively to her for help.

The girl arose to her feet and faced him. She leaned against the desk as if for support, and her hands were clasped tightly together. Her lips parted and her breath died away in a frightened little gasp.

"Have you seen the papers?" he repeated.

"Yes," she said. "I have hidden them."

"Hidden them!" he cried with displeasure. "Please return them to me at once."

"I will not," said the girl deliberately.

"What?" he flashed round at her.

She clung desperately to the desk, and when she spoke there was an obstinate note in her low voice: "I cannot return them to you, Mr. Chalmers. I hope you will forgive me. I could not help it—it all happened so quickly. I overheard what he said in there an hour ago"— She nodded toward the private office.

Chalmers regarded her curiously. "Well?" he said defiantly. "Granted that you did overhear what was not intended for your ears, I cannot see that you were justified in"— He hesitated.

"I was afraid," she stammered breathlessly—"I was afraid you would give the papers to him!"

The assistant district attorney laughed harshly. The intrusion of a personal note in the dull routine of his office was not distasteful, though it was unexpected, and there was something in the cautious bearing of the girl that compelled his admiration.

For three years she had worked faithfully at his elbow. Careful, painstaking and cheerful, she represented the highest type of the refined business woman, and Chalmers realized in that moment that to her assistance and co-operation might be ascribed a degree of the success he had attained.

He winced now as he recognized the quality of the courage that had overcome her extreme sensitiveness and reserve and emboldened her to defy him.

"I am afraid you have a poor opinion of my honor," he said, rather awkwardly.

"But you hesitated, sir," she said quickly, and then as if conscious of her presumption tears filled her eyes. There was a long silence.

"I thank you," he said thickly. "I believe I would have done it if you had not prevented me."

Alma Wainwright was pinning on her hat. Her face was like snow, and her scarlet lips were trembling. When she spoke it was with averted eyes.

"Here are the papers, Mr. Chalmers. Please forgive me for my impertinence and—presumption. I cannot come back. I am very sorry; you must find another secretary."

She moved toward the door, but the large frame of the assistant district attorney blocked her path.

"Wait a minute, please," he said in a queer voice. "I never—no one has ever shown any interest in my successes or failures before. I thank you. It is very beautiful to me. I seem to have been walking in darkness—behind a closed door. Something has happened. May I come and explain it after this affair is over?"

The silver tongued orator stammered awkwardly before her, but to her ears his words were sweetest music.

"I shall expect you," she said, placing her hand in his outstretched palm.

"I must fire Murfree before you pass out," he said lightly, and he went back to accomplish that feat, which was only the forerunner of the total disaster that fell upon Murfree a few days afterward.

SIGNATURES ON CHECKS.

The Plainer They Are the Less They Appeal to Forgers.

"You ought to sign your check differently, Mr. Black," said a Chicago bank employee to a depositor whose account runs well up toward $100,000 a year.

"What's the matter with that check?" asked the customer, nettled that, as he thought, it should be intimated he didn't know how to draw a check.

"You misunderstand me," said the teller. "The check's all right. I was referring to your signature. It is just the kind that a forger takes delight in copying. If you will allow me the privilege of saying so, [illegible]

"[illegible] trying to imitate it," he continued after the depositor had become interested. "In nearly every big forgery of which I ever heard, or in many of them at least, the signature imitated was that of a man who wrote with a flourish or who had some peculiar type of writing that naturally would appeal to the laity as hard to imitate. It is a fact that it is a rare occurrence for a forger to attempt to imitate the signature of the man who writes a plain hand.

"Not long ago I had occasion to warn a friend of mine he stood a chance of having some forger put a good sized check through. My friend [illegible] the style of his signature, and a few days later he was asked by a bank to inspect a check which had been presented for payment and to which his old style signature was attached. He had changed just in time. The forger had been practicing on the old signature, getting it down 'pat,' and had not ascertained that the new signature was being used."—Chicago News.

CAMELS ARE VICIOUS.

They Have Numerous Dislikes, the Chief of Which Is Man.

A peculiarity of the camel is his dislikes. Likes he has none, save for the mimosa thorn and, perhaps, for [illegible]. He hates red, and when, years ago, some genius of the British army equipped the squadrons of the camel corps with bright crimson saddles the animals so resented the outrage that numbers of them gave up the ghost in pure disgust.

The camel always, of course, hates man and sometimes displays his vindictiveness in no uncertain manner. A dignified and elderly British officer has been seen to foot it all round the camp [illegible] closely pursued by his own animal, with its long neck stretched to the utmost [illegible] mouth [illegible] to be pleasant. At length a fatigue party was summoned, which with telegraph poles, [illegible] upon the beast [illegible].

As a mount the camel is said to possess distinct advantages. His gait is comfortable when one has learned to ride him, and for really long journeys which must perforce be made at a slow pace, he is much less tiring than a horse. Besides, he carries with him [illegible] manner of things the rider is likely to need en route—canvas buckets of water in which bottles stand to cool, a writing desk not necessarily of the office type, but still an efficient substitute, a luncheon basket, rifles, telescopes, a mountain gun, if required, and other needful articles.

Long Arrow Flights.

There was a marvelous archery feat performed some years ago by Sir Ralph Payne Gallwey on the links at Le Touquet. Shooting with a Turkish bow, he covered a distance of [illegible] yards with his best arrow, thus breaking all records achieved in recent times. This performance, however, seems to have been exceeded with the old national weapon of yew. Neade, a famous archer under Charles I, states that the ordinary range of the bow was from 320 to 400 yards. The longest shot authentically recorded in England is that of a secretary of the Turkish embassy, who in 1794 shot an arrow 463 yards with the wind and 415 against it in the presence of several members of the Royal Toxophilite society, who measured the distance and preserved the arrow.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Usual Motion.

To a judge at St. Joseph, Mo., an old negro once applied for a marriage license. It was not the province of the judge to issue such a paper; but, knowing the applicant's history, he asked:

"Ephraim, were you ever married before?"

"Jes' once, jedge," was the reply.

"Wasn't that enough?"

"Mebbe, jedge, but I want a new trial."—St. Louis Republic.

Sarcasm by the Way.

"Look out," said the woman with the determined look, "or that dog will bite a piece out of you."

"Well," replied Plodding Pete, "remembering' dat handout you passed me last week, I wouldn't blame de pup fur goin' in desperate fur a change of food."—Washington Star.

Pessimistic.

Optimist—A gran' mornin' the morn!
Misanthrope (grudgingly) — It's no a'thegither ill—(brightening), but, eh. mon, think o' the national debt.—London Sketch.

Awed by the Servant.

The amusing mistake once made by two Abyssinian delegates of the Emperor Menelek to France is narrated by the Paris Gaulois. Awed by the splendor of his gold lace uniform and the solemnity of his imposing manner, they mistook the usher at the door of the foreign minister's office for M. de Selves himself. As they were brought into the anteroom the usher was standing with his hands on the door handle ready to announce them. But at the sight of his silver chain, his medals, his sword, his gold topped cane and his three cornered hat the Abyssinians could not be expected to know they were in the presence of a mere servant. So bowing low repeatedly, they approached him slowly and with great respect until they were within reach of his coattails, which, one on either side, they seized [illegible]. The usher did not know what to do, but the appearance of the minister relieved the situation.

Bathing In Gold.

A Parisian journalist who had speculated in railway shares won 200,000 francs as the result of a lucky venture. [illegible] gold, he proceeded to a hotel, emptied the bags of gold in the bed and went to sleep literally in the sands of Pactolus. The man was so excited by his good fortune that he [illegible] in a golden bath.

Paganini, the violinist, when he received the proceeds of his concerts (he insisted upon being paid in gold) used to wash his hands in sovereigns.

A French novelist, Soulié, wrote a book called "The Memoirs of the Devil." It was successful. The publishers paid him for the first volume $10,000 in gold. The author carried the gold to his bedroom, poured it into a foot bath and enjoyed for half an hour the excitement of moving his feet to and fro in a bath of gold coins, smoking meanwhile the biggest of Havanas.

Old Leather Bottles.

Leather bottles, or black jacks, were common in Europe two centuries ago. The bottles were often made of one skin doubled up and closely stitched together, leaving an aperture for the neck. The thick piece between was inserted for the slip. It was meant to be slung at the back, a leather thong passed through two loops placed on either side of the neck, and it was sufficiently flat at the base to stand when put down. The stopper was made of wood, horn or old leather. A good deal of care was required in the preparation of the leather, which had to be oiled and [illegible] with hammers to make it supple and then washed with a lye so that all the impurity was entirely removed, leaving the leather [illegible] had any effect on it. Blackjacks were, in fact, [illegible] in various sizes. They were sometimes pitched inside.

A Hair Trigger Constitution.

Someone has said that animals have a hair trigger constitution, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. They go off on the slightest provocation. [illegible] they act from impulse. They do not know how to control themselves. The animal instinct dominates.

Self control is the first condition of all achievement. It is said that the first sign of insanity is the loss of self control. When a person is no longer the master of his own acts he is not only in danger, but any degree of achievement is impossible to him.

Every thought tends to result in an act, so that thought always leads. The mental attitude at any moment is the pattern which the life processes weave. The lives of many of us are grotesque crazy quilts.

Lung Capacity of Corset Wearers.

The lung capacity of the average woman who does not wear corsets is about 2,800 cubic centimeters, or 171 cubic inches; of one who is in the habit of wearing corsets only 2,200 cubic centimeters, or 134 cubic inches, so that the capacity of the normal and unrestricted lungs is about 27.3 per cent more than that of those which have been compressed by the corset.—Scientific American.

A Technical Mind.

"What in the name of common sense are you arresting me for?" asked the motorist who had accidentally violated a regulation.

"I ain't arrestin' you in the name of common sense," replied the rustic sheriff. "I'm arrestin' you in the name of the law."—Washington Star.

Self Educated.

"But don't you think you could learn to love me?" he inquired of the beautiful heiress.

"Pa always said I was hard to learn," she replied tantalizingly.

"But I am not a book," he protested.

"Oh, I can read you all right," she answered.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Longevity.

"Longevity? I should say longevity did run in the family," said Mrs. Spriggins. "Why, John was six foot two, Bill was six foot four, and George had more longevity than any man I ever see. He was six foot seven if he was a foot."—Exchange.

Consideration.

Kindly words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding men's sensitiveness—these cost very little, but they are priceless in their value.

From the Fountain.

Nell—Maude always uses a fountain pen. Belle—Her letters are rather gushing, aren't they?—Philadelphia Record.

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Governor—John K. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.
District and County.
President Judge—Joseph W. [illegible], Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton, Curwensville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—R. W. Hilton, Smethport; E. R. Beason, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—R. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. R. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
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Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; [illegible]; A. B. Cory, [illegible].
Coroner—H. R. Seeman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.
Burgess—[illegible] Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President; [illegible], Secretary; J. W. [illegible], [illegible], G. H. Denning, [illegible], J. C. Hackum, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. [illegible].
Constable—C. H. Foote.
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Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—D. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, [illegible], V. H. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. [illegible].
Inspectors of Election—[illegible] Daly, [illegible].

LODGE DIRECTORY.
F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. [illegible] [illegible] first and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock [illegible] Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W. STRONG, W. M.
[illegible] SPECHT, Sec'y.
I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible] meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work first degree at first meeting of each month; 1st degree at second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.
I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
I. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
A. SWANSON, Scribe.
L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48 meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.
P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. [illegible] meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Secy.
[illegible] Chapter No. 15, O. E. S. Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. [illegible], W. M.
I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Heller Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
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CHURCHES.
Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. [illegible], pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League [illegible] p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30. [illegible] Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, [illegible] p. m.
Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.
All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. [illegible] services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. [illegible], Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.
Wesleyan Methodist Church—[illegible], pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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[illegible]
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PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. F. C. Pierce is a Warren visitor this week.

Walter Apple left Tuesday for Meadville, Pa.

Miss Vera Freeman was a Mt. Jewett visitor Tuesday.

Sheriff W. H. Morrison had business in Bradford on Tuesday.

Joe Brown of Jamestown, N. Y., was a Smethport visitor last week.

Miss Mary Cotton of Eldred was a Smethport visitor Thursday last.

Miss Vinnie Campbell was the guest of her parents at Eldred last week.

G. C. Cable of Bradford was a pleasant caller at this office last Thursday.

[illegible] dick.

Miss Carrie Day and Miss [illegible] Tretton were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Redfield and Mrs. Scott Walker were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Miss Maude Shoemaker of Albany, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. S. R. Lindsley.

Mrs. S. D. Weaver of Bradford was the guest of Mrs. Scott Walker last week.

Miss Mary Simpson of Turtle Point is a guest at the home of E. R. Mayo and family.

Miss Gertrude Wallace of Port Allegany was the guest of Miss Rita Gorton last week.

Sheridan Gorton left yesterday for Cuba, N. Y., where he will attend the fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brown of Erie, Pa., were the guests of friends in this place last week.

Howard Brownell left Monday for Meadville, Pa., where he will enter Allegheny College.

Miss Sophia Hafner of Clermont spent Friday and Saturday with relatives in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, returned to their home in Port Allegany Saturday.

Mrs. E. M. Cheeseman and daughter, Mrs. T. F. Williams of Butler, were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Allen Morrison left Monday for Geneva, N. Y., where he will [illegible] Hobart College.

The Misses Bessie and Hazel [illegible] ville of Rixford were guests of relatives in this place last week.

[illegible]

[illegible] Frederick Specht and [illegible] left Tuesday for [illegible] College where they will resume their studies.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. [illegible] and daughter, Marie, attended the funeral of the late Floyd Elder at Bradford Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick will leave today for Atlantic City, and Philadelphia to be gone until Sunday morning.

Miss Madeline Cheeseman of Olean was the guest of Miss Edna Combs last week, returning home on Saturday.

Miss Elva Howe of Instanter returned to her home Tuesday after a week's visit with her aunt, [illegible] and family.

[illegible]

[illegible] for Kingston, Ontario.

Mrs. William Callinan and little daughter, Vivian, returned to their home in [illegible] Tuesday, after spending a week with friends and relatives in this place.

The following were among the Rixford visitors at the fair last Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Caswell, Mr. and Mrs. F. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. John Edmonds, Mr. and Mrs. Verne Ekar and Miss Irene Ekar.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, barnesses, robes, farming inplements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

For Sale.

Three cows due to be fresh Dec. 1st. Also a good farm team cheap.

WM. J. WILLSON,

Sept.7-tf Colegrove, Pa.

Red Russian Seed Wheat for Sale,

Came from Montana. Planted last October.

M. E. CHRISMAN,

Sept.7-3t Eldred, Pa.

Advertise in The Miner.

Waking the Sleepers.

In a diary kept in 1640 it is asserted that "Allen Brydges has been chose to wake the sleepers in meeting and, being much proud of his place, must needs have a fox taile fixed to the end of a long staffe, wherewith he may brush the faces of them that will have naps in time of discourse." This energetic individual was likewise armed with "a sharpe thorne" for the benefit of those who "be most sounde." There is a record of the use of this implement upon Mr. Tomkins, who was sleeping comfortably in the corner of his pew when Allen "thrust his staff behind Dame Ballard to give him a grievous prick upon the hand, whereupon Mr. Tomkins did spring much above the floor and with terrible force did strike his hand against the wall and also to the great wonder of all 'prophanelie' exclaimed in a loud voice, 'Buss the woodchuck!' he dreaming, as it seemed, that a woodchuck had seized him and bit his hand."

Packed at Home.

As the new district visitor looked at Mr. Leahy and noted his determined chin she had a momentary sensation of reluctance to question him, but she overcame it and began her appointed task.

"Where do you deposit your wages, Mr. Leahy, if you've no objection to telling me?" she asked. "I am trying to interest the neighborhood in the excellent People's bank, lately started."

"Sure, I'd as soon tell you as not," said Mr. Leahy cheerfully. 'Tis tin dollars a week I earn. Whin I've paid the rint, the provision and grocery bills an' the milkman an' bought what's needed for Celia an' me an' the five children I deposit the rist o' the money in barr'ls, ma'am. I uses sugar barr'ls mostly. They're a bit larger and so holds more. But whin I can't get thim I make shift wid plain flour barr'ls."—Youth's Companion.

A Trifle Withered.

In his native tongue no one could have made more graceful speeches than M. Blanc, but when he essayed compliments in English he was not quite so successful.

"Have I changed in the five years since we met in Paris?" asked an elderly woman who desired above all things to be thought younger, much younger, than she was.

"Madame," said the courtier, his hand on his heart, "you look like a rose of twenty years!"—Youth's Companion.

A Drain on the Company.

On his way home from the theater, where he had seen a performance of "Othello," Bobby was unusually quiet.

"Didn't you enjoy the play?" grandfather asked at last.

"Oh, yes, very much," replied Bobby. "But, grandpapa, there's one thing I don't quite understand. Does the black man kill a lady every night?"—Youth's Companion.

Two of a Kind.

"You fondle that pug puppy," complained the lover, "until I am actually jealous of him."

"You're all alike," answered the girl. "This puppy is jealous of you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He who conceals a useful truth is equally guilty with the propagator of an injurious falsehood.—Augustine.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Estate of Wm. B. Dutcher, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills of McKean County, Pa., upon the estate of Wm. B. Dutcher, late of [illegible] Township, said County, deceased, to Sheridan Gorton of Smethport Borough, McKean County, Pa. All persons who are indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them without delay [illegible]

SHERIDAN GORTON,

Administrator,

Smethport, Pa.

September 12th, 1911. 6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

[illegible] WM. B. DUTCHER, late of [illegible] Township, McKean County, Pa. [illegible]

Household Furniture, Carpets, Beds and Bedding, [illegible] and Bed Linen, Cooking [illegible] Kitchen Requisites, and [illegible]

[illegible] Tools and Chest;

Farming Implements and Tools, to-wit: [illegible] Self Binder, Mowing Machine, Plow, Harrow, Wheel Rake, Wagon, Sleighs and Harnesses, Buggy and Cutter;

Two Horses, Three Colts, Five Cows, Yearling Heifer, Two Calves.

A quantity of Hay and Straw; a small quantity of Hardwood Lumber; about seven cords of Stove Wood;

A Phonograph with about 113 Records, and all other personal property belonging to said estate.

Terms of Sale: On amounts up to $20.00 cash down.

On amounts over $20.00, one fourth cash down, and approved notes at not to exceed three months with interest for balance.

SHERIDAN GORTON,

Administrator.

September 12th, 1911.—2t.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - - Pa.

We solicit your account.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1911,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Hamilton Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at the southwest corner of Warrant No. 4911, thence north three hundred and ten (310) rods to post at southwest corner of Warrant No. 4910; thence east three hundred forty-two and one-fourth (342¼) rods to a post; thence south five and one-half (5½) rods to a post; thence east sixty-six and three-fourths (66¾) rods to a post; thence south fifty-four and one-half (54½) rods to a post; thence east [illegible] and one-fourth (13¼) rods to a [illegible] CONTAINING eight hundred ten and three-fourths (810¾) acres. Being west part of Warrant 4911. Being the same land conveyed by Lewis Emery, Jr., and wife, W. R. Weaver and wife, and L. E. Hamsher and wife to R. J. Gates, by Deed dated January 24th, 1905, to be recorded forthwith.

All the Oil and Gas in, under and upon the above described land is reserved and belongs to Lewis Emery, Jr., and others.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. J. Gates, at suit of First National Bank of Bradford, Pa.

D. H. Jack & Son, Plaintiff's Atty.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in Bradford City, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of Center street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 100 of Whitney and Wheeler's survey of lots and running thence east on the north line of said lot No. 100 twenty nine and one-half (29½) feet; thence north parallel to Center street fifty-seven (57) feet to the south line of Brooklin street; thence west along the south line of Brooklin street six and one-half (6½) feet to the lands of the Erie Railroad; thence southwesterly along said Railroad lands, twenty-six (26) feet to the east line of Center street; thence south along the east line of Center street, forty-six and one-half (46½) feet to the place of beginning, being the west part of lots Nos. 98 and 99 of Whitney and Wheeler's plot of lots, a map of said plot of lots being recorded in the Recorder's office at Smethport, Penna. Being same land conveyed by Frank J. Ballard and wife to W. H. McIntyre and J. E. McIntyre by deed dated June 27th, A. D. 1902, and recorded [illegible] Book Vol. 120, page [illegible] W. H. McIntyre [illegible] deed dated April 29th, 1905, [illegible]

Improved and having thereon [illegible] story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. H. McIntyre at suit of Mrs. Pauline Young, now for use of S. G. Collo.

[illegible] Plaintiff's Atty.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2380, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of [illegible] Avenue [illegible] hundred fifty [illegible] hundred ninety feet to an alley [illegible] Walnut street one hundred ninety feet to [illegible] south along the said west line of [illegible] dwelling house, together with other improvements thereon. Being the same piece of land conveyed to said Anton W. Swanson by E. H. McCleery by deed dated December 30, 1905, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county, in deed book, Vol. 155, page 2, etc., and subject to any reservations or restrictions mentioned or referred to in [illegible] conveyance.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Anton W. Swanson at suit of David Howells.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Atty.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land situate in Port Allegany Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at an iron pin in the center of Harrison street and being the southeast corner of a lot deeded to M. A. Lillbridge; Thence along the east line of said lot north 30 degrees west, ten rods; Thence north 60 degrees east, fifty-six feet and one inch; Thence south 30 degrees east ten rods to an iron pin in the center of Harrison street; Thence along the center of same South 60 degrees west, fifty-six feet and one inch to the place of beginning. Being improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas McGraw at suit of A. N. Lillibridge.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Atty.

5.

All the interest of the defendant H. C. Rice, R. W. Rice being [illegible] the farm of Almon Rice [illegible] Eldred Township [illegible] Eldred Township, McKean County, Penna., consisting of four [illegible]

1st. By Keating & Co. by deed dated Aug. 18th, 1851, recorded in deed book "H" page 557; Beginning at the [illegible] corner of Warrant No. [illegible] 152 perches to a post; thence east 29.3 perches to the place of beginning, containing [illegible]

2nd. By Wm. K. King & wife, by deed dated Aug. 10th, 1857, recorded in deed book "W" page 77. Beginning at a beech [illegible] being the northeast corner of Warrant No. [illegible] part of said warrant, thence south 64 perches to a beech corner; thence west 61.6 rods to a corner; thence north 64 rods to the southwest corner of said Rice's home lot; thence by north line of warrant, east 61.6 rods to the place of beginning, containing 24.6 acres, more or less;

3rd. By Keating & Co., by deed dated March 20th, 1871, recorded in deed book "W" page 75; Beginning at a post the southwest corner of land heretofore conveyed to said Rice, lot No. 27; thence west 40 perches to a post the southwest corner of land contracted to John Stull, lot No. 29; thence north 152 perches to a post corner; thence east 40 perches to a post; the north west corner of lot No. 27; thence south 152 perches to the place of beginning containing 38 acres, more or less, being lot No. 28 of the Keating allotment in said Eldred Township and part of warrant No. 3462. Also

4th. Another lot beginning at a post standing 15 perches east from the southeast corner of the above described lot, and being the northeast corner of the Montgomery lands; thence east 51 perches to a post corner of lot No. 232; thence south 64 perches to a post the northeast corner of land contracted to Reuben Dennis lot No. 232; thence west 51 perches to a post corner in the Montgomery line; thence north 64 perches to the place of beginning, containing 20.4 acres, more or less, being Keating lot No. 163, and a part of Warrant No. 6120, in all 124.8 acres with appurtenances, less the following parcels conveyed by said Almon Rice & wife and H. C. Rice et al., by deeds as follows: To John Holland 1 acre & 114 sq. perches by Almon Rice & wife by two deeds, dated, respectively, Aug. 24th, 1853, and Sept. 27th, 1864, and recorded respectively in deed book "H" page 510, and in deed book "V" page 150, this 1 & 114-160 acres being out of the northeast corner of Keating lot 27, north of the public road; also to Hendrick M. Rice 50 acres from the Keating lot No. 27, south of the publick road, by H. C. Rice et al., by deed dated Dec. 10th, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book No. 93, page 263; also a lot supposed to contain about 5.4 acres on the north side of the public road, conveyed to Esther Learn by H. C. Rice et al., by deed dated Feb'y 17th, 1890, and recorded in deed book No. 50 page 166, to all of which deeds recorded in the Recorder's office in and for said McKean county, reference is had, thus leaving [illegible] of the Almon Rice lands, in which the interest of H. C. Rice, R. W. Rice, terre tenant, is levied for sale.

Improved and having thereon one dwelling house, frame barn and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. C. Rice, defendant and R. W. Rice and Zybilla Zeigler, Terre Tenants, at suit of use of Elley E. Bedford.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attys.

6.

Defendant's interest in First.—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 2380, subdivision 58, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the West line of Tionesta Avenue two hundred feet from the southwest corner of Tionesta Avenue [illegible] Walnut street one hundred and ninety feet to the west line of Tionesta avenue; thence north along the west line of Tionesta avenue fifty feet to the place of beginning, containing 9,500 square feet of land, more or less, together with all improvements thereon. Being the same property described in an article of agreement made between E. H. McCleery and Anton W. Swanson, being A. W. Swanson, dated March 8, 1906, under and subject to any or all exceptions, conditions, restrictions or reservations mentioned or referred to in the conveyance to said E. H. McCleery.

Second.—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as the south half of Lot No. 13, Park avenue, of the Wiggan & Triebels House Lots, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Park avenue, fifty feet south of the southwest corner of Park avenue and Ash street; thence by the west line of said Park avenue south fifty feet to land now, or late, owned by Neil C. MacEwen; thence at right angles thereto along the north line of said land now or late owned by Neil C. MacEwen west one hundred ninety feet to the east line of a twenty foot wide alley; thence north by the east line of said alley fifty feet to the south line of land now, or late owned by one Franklin; thence by line of land now, or late, owned by one Franklin east one hundred and ninety-five feet to the place of beginning, all distances being given according to strict measure, together with a two story frame dwelling house and all other improvements. Being the same piece of land conveyed by Neil C. MacEwen and wife to Anton W. Swanson, by deed dated May 20, 1899, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County, in deed book Vol. [illegible] page 179, etc., and under and subject to the exceptions and reservations mentioned or referred to in [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. W. Swanson at suit of E. H. McCleery.

[illegible] R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attys.

7.

Defendant's interest in all the following described piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the Main [illegible] High street, [illegible] feet to a post; thence south eighty [illegible] and one half (81½) degrees east seventy seven and two tenths [illegible] containing 2,950 square feet of land, more or less. [illegible] off the south part of Lot No. 15, as per Thomas King's survey for J. W. Brennan, and being part of said lot No. 15 conveyed by J. W. Brennan and wife to Margaret Cross, June 12th, 1877, and the same property conveyed to Richard Franklin by Caroline Franklin by John Fitzpatrick and Francis Fitzpatrick by deed dated May 27th, 1887, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in deed book 95, page 131, &c., and the same property conveyed to Richard Franklin by J. P. Davis, Sheriff of McKean County, by deed dated March 1st, 1898, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county in deed book 108, page 95 &c.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George C. Bratton at suit of Bradford Supply Company.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attys.

8.

Defendants' interest in the oil and gas and minerals and right to operate for same, in, under and upon all the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the southwest corner of this lot and the southeast corner of lot No. 120. Thence along the east line of [illegible] one hundred and fifty-two perches [illegible] Creek [illegible] Thence down the said creek by the several courses thereof to a post, the northeast corner of [illegible] lot No. 120; [illegible] eighty-five perches to a post, the south[illegible] Thence north eighty-eight [illegible] one hundred and [illegible] part of Warrants Nos. 2085 and 2086 [illegible] Conrad Herzog by deed dated Apr. 22, 1881, recorded in deed book 42, page [illegible] by deed dated March 27, 1891, recorded in deed book 77 page 509 and [illegible] by deed dated July 19, 1898, and subject to right of way granted [illegible] R. R. Co.

The interest of Deft. [illegible] heirs at law of Geo. Herzog, deceased; and the gas, oil and mineral rights are those in the lands sold to J. C. Chamberlain by deed dated Oct. 3, 1910, and recorded in deed book Vol. 155, page 420, reserving in Chamberlain deed the oil, gas and minerals.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Herzog and George Herzog &c., at suit of use of the Executors of the estate of George Herzog, Sr.

Gallup & Shattuck, Plaintiff's Attys.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 13, 1911.

NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1911.

First and final account of Josephine Dessy, Administratrix of the estate of Telesphor Dessy, deceased.

First and final account of Fred E. Gleason, Administrator of the estate of Richmond Nichols, deceased.

First and partial account of T. F. Mullin, Administrator of J. P. Mullin, deceased, who was Administrator of the estate of Hazel H. Barr, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of John E. Cronk, Administrator of the estate of E. B. Cronk, deceased.

First and final account of E. D. Everts, Guardian of Ethel Cobb, late a minor child of Albert Cobb, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of James Quirk, Administrator of the estate of John Connor, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of W. O. Rice, Executor of the last will and testament of Calista Rice, deceased.

First and final account of Carrie Perry, et al., Executors of the last will and testament of Sarah Kinney, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Victor Engstrom, Guardian of Linnea Lilgendahl, late a minor child of Charles W. Lilgendahl, deceased.

First and final account of Carl Engstrom, Administrator of the estate of John E. Clark, (also known as John E. Nickelson), deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Addie B. Crisman, Guardian of Nora P. Cornelia, late minor child of Martha Crisman, deceased.

First and final account of John Quinn, Guardian of Genevieve Atkins, late minor child of Mary Atkins, deceased.

First and final account of Laurie B. Lanphere and Leroy M. Lanphere, Executors of A. L. Lanphere, deceased, who was Executor of the last will and testament of John Fregan, deceased.

First and final account of H. M. Wick, Executor of the last will and testament of William Patterson Hendershott, deceased.

First and final account of William C. Kennedy, and Harry M. Wick, Executors of the last will and testament of Frank J. Collins, deceased.

First and final account of H. C. Jones, Administrator of the estate of Julien [illegible] deceased.

[illegible] H. M. Wick [illegible]

[illegible] Mary St[illegible] Administratrix of the estate of Catherine [illegible] deceased.

JOHN H. EASTMAN,

Register.

Smethport, Pa., September 2, 1911.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 7, February Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Sherman Chapin, did on the 12th day of Dec., 1911, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Eva G. Chapin.

We therefore command you, the said Eva G. Chapin, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday in October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Sherman Chapin and show cause, if any you have, why the said Sherman Chapin, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1911.

C. W. Catlin, Libellant's Atty.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 1[illegible], February Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Elizabeth Billreth [illegible] prefer her petition [illegible] Billreth your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1911.

[illegible] Libellant's Atty.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the County of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time; and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such a manner as shall be provided by rules of the court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the County of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court [illegible] court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the costruction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

G. H. DENNING.

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

COUGH SYRUP

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